

To Live a Normal Life? How challenging!

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/19338424) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/19338424>.

Rating:

[Mature](#)

Archive Warning:

[Choose Not To Use Archive Warnings](#), [Graphic Depictions Of Violence](#),
[No Archive Warnings Apply](#)

Category:

[F/F](#), [F/M](#), [M/M](#), [Multi](#)

Fandom:

[Homestuck](#), [Hiveswap](#)

Relationship:

[John Egbert/Dave Strider](#), [John Egbert & Roxy Lalonde & Dave Strider](#),
[Jake English & Karkat Vantas](#), [Jake English/Dirk Strider](#), [Dave's Bro |](#)
[Beta Dirk Strider/John Egbert](#)

Character:

[John Egbert](#), [Dave Strider](#), [Roxy Lalonde](#), [Jake English](#), [Karkat Vantas](#),
[Beta Kids \(Homestuck\)](#), [Alpha Kids \(Homestuck\)](#), [Beta Guardians](#)
[\(Homestuck\)](#), [Troll Ancestors \(Homestuck\)](#), [Beta Trolls \(Homestuck\)](#),
[Alpha Trolls \(Homestuck\)](#), [Dammek \(Hiveswap\)](#), [Beforus Feferi Peixes](#),
[Calliope](#), [General Eric Valiant](#)

Additional Tags:

[Alternate Universe - Species Swap](#), [Alternate Universe - Hybrids](#), [BAMF John](#), [BAMF Roxy](#), [BAMF Dave](#), [BAMF Karkat](#), [BAMF Jake](#), [Post-Sburb/Sgrub](#), [Species Swap](#), [kind of](#), [hybrid kids](#), [Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder - PTSD](#), [Time Shenanigans](#), [Misunderstanding](#), [Culture building](#), [Dave being a little shit](#), [Roxy being a little shit](#), [John being so done](#), [Self-Harm](#), [Fuchsia John](#), [Violet Roxy](#), [Rust Dave](#), [Teal Jake](#), [Mutant Karkat](#), [Beforus](#), [Trolls](#), [Beforus and Earth going nuts over the](#)

[hybrid kids](#), [Fantasy World Building](#), [Crack Treated Seriously](#), [Fluff and Angst](#), [Fluff and Humor](#), [What am I doing](#), [I have no self control](#)

Language:

English

Series:

Part 3 of [To Live Universe](#)

Stats:

Published: 2019-06-24 Updated: 2020-08-14 Chapters: 6/? Words: 22673

To Live a Normal Life? How challenging!

by [09Pyros](#) [09Hydros](#)

Summary

They had did it, they had won... so why don't the other's remember? Why are they back on earth with their powers? Why were they hybrids now? What the hell was going on?

John, Dave, Jake, Roxy and Karkat are the only ones who remember the game. They've become hybrids, combinations of each of their species, capable of switching species when it came to it. Rifts are appearing and they're mistaken as an alien species, which wasn't too far off the mark.

Dave says fuck it and makes everything harder for Earth and the hybrids find themselves making a hypothetical backstory for themselves as an alien species. Meanwhile, the actual aliens, the trolls of Beforus are flabbergasted by a similar but very different species to their own.

Her Benevolence just smiles and plays along with the lies.

Watch everyone scramble around to deal with the hot mess.

Notes

So I decided to make this.

I blame specific people on my discord server as well as myself for this.

But goddamn was it good enough for its own story.

I'm shelving Metal Hearts and Fallen Gods and Rising Stars for this, so bear with me.

I now have seven stories to worry about, don't worry I'll be fine.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

A New Beginning

Chapter Notes

Yeah yeah I know, I already have too much going on but FUCK IT.

Let's get this show going!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

They were all smiling as he opened the door, they were finally done. They were finally free!

Or...

So they thought they were. Turns out, not all of them made it to the other side completely and the universe that they claimed and thought was their prize turned out to be very different.

Very different.

All John could say in the future was that it was totally Dave's fault for starting the hot mess of the future.

In the throne room of a certain Empress, a fuchsia blooded female alien leaned back, listening to report her trusted advisors and generals gave her, it was the standard reports about her empire, her kingdom and her planet.

"..nd that concludes my report my Benevolence." The blueblooded advisor bowed, face stoic but satisfied to the report he gave to his beloved monarch. Said monarch smiled at him in thanks, nodding her head faintly to show her gratitude.

Her Imperial Benevolence was the Empress of the Beforan Empire. Ruler of Beforus and beloved monarch to all trolls, all *beforan* trolls anyway. She

smiled, wise and kind beyond her years despite the fact she was indeed the oldest troll that existed among their species. Not even the oldest violet bloods compared to her, it was unknown to her actual age but she had been there since the start of their new empire, ushering the golden age of Beforus.

No one remembered the old empire, records of it were vague and most of it were destroyed by a war that was hypothesized to happen, then confirmed when the Empress told them that the old empire was not as kind nor as lovely as the one she ruled now. And The Muse agreed.

While Her Benevolence was the oldest *troll* on Beforus, The Muse was far more older than her, the oldest *being* on the planet. She had been there when Her Benevolence had hatched, had protected her from the previous Empress that had been too harsh on Beforus, uncaring about the empire and was more focused on her own greed and power. A figure of history that was said to have come from the beginning of their species.

The Muse raised her and helped her through her life, helping her win the anticipated Trial against the old Empress and helped her ascend to the throne when she won. She was Her Benevolence's most trusted advisor and friend, though not many trolls saw The Muse herself.

So when The Muse appeared during the meeting, all the advisors silenced themselves and bit their tongue, the tealblood that had been prepared in reporting froze on the spot before his empress as the cloaked figure appeared from the shadows, idly and gracefully making her way to the fuchsia empress. Her dark grey clothing sparkled like the stars in the sky as always, gloved white hands were settled in front of her and her face was shrouded by the darkness of her hood. No one but the Empress knew of The Muse's true face.

Her Benevolence's smile brightened and widened considerably as she saw her old friend, mentor and caretaker, "Hello Muse." She softly greeted, "What brings you to my throne room my dearest friend?" She asked, curious as to why The Muse left the library to see her this time, and during a meeting no less. She usually didn't attend meetings, Her Benevolence

would just tell her the gist of it in private later on. But when she did attend the meetings, it was no doubt for a serious matter.

"Something has caught my attention." Was her equally soft reply but it resonated in the throne room, if the troll advisors were tense now, they were a whole lot tenser. Whatever caught The Muse's attention would be worthy of their empress' attention as well. "It has something to do with the curious planet that you've sent scouts down to. Earth."

The tealblood nearly jumped in his place, that was his report! His spine straightened even more as The Muse turned to look at him expectantly which had Her Benevolence looking at him as well with a patient and encouraging look.

He coughed, clearing his throat and nodding. "As her elegance, The Muse said, we've just finished sending scouts to the one planet capable of bearing life in the new galaxy we have found, they should be arriving on the planet any day of this perigee my Benevolence." He reported dutifully, bowing his head respectfully. "As they approach the planet, the chosen juvenile scouts will be defrosted from cryo-sleep and will set up connection as soon as they establish a good base, from there, they will await orders."

Her Benevolence looks delighted, for some odd reason, she and The Muse were quite interested in Earth. No one knew why they were interested or why Her Benevolence decided to let juveniles mostly handle the scout mission. No one knew why yet, but they didn't ask, not now at least. They knew their empress knew what she was doing, she was their beloved ruler of course, whatever plan she had in mind would go smoothly especially if The Muse was supporting her.

"Excellent." The Muse says, the surrounding trolls could practically hear the small smile in her tone somehow and the tealblood couldn't help but feel very proud.

Her Benevolence nodded in agreement, "As soon as they've established a base and a connection, have them gather information on Earth and hide their existence. They're not to do anything rash yet." She said, pink fuchsia

eyes bright and her smile wide. "This will be absolutely delightful." She said softly.

Later on, after the meeting and after all the advisor trolls left, Her Benevolence and The Muse were left on their lonesome within the throne room.

"Will they really be there Calliope?" The fuchsia Empress asked excitedly, her usual face as a wise and kind empress shed for the moment and she looked more like an excited juvenile. "Oh I'm so excited!"

The Muse smiled from underneath her hood, lime green eyes glowing softly, "Indeed Meryll, you'll find them there. We'll, find them there." She replied.

Meryll Peixes cheered on her throne, the guards outside the throne room smiled as they continued to dutifully guard the Empress' throne room as they heard the muffled conversations through the thick door, they couldn't catch everything and of course they didn't dare purposefully eavesdrop in their conversation and even then, they were sworn to secrecy. They were loyal to their Empress and The Muse.

-- carcinoGeneticist [CG] began a private memo FUCKFUCKFUCKFU --

-- carcinoGeneticist [CG] invited turntechGodhead [TG] to the memo --

-- carcinoGeneticist [CG] invited tipsyGnostalgic [TG] to the memo --

-- carcinoGeneticist [CG] invited ghostyTrickster [GT] to the memo --

-- carcinoGeneticist [CG] invited golgathasTerror [GT] to the memo --

CG: IS THAT EVERYONE?

CG: IS THAT REALLY EVERYONE?

TG: looks like it yeah

TG: jegus christ what the fuck happened

TG: i ahve no fuckin idea

GT: Someone please tell me what's going on
GT: I have a grandfather now and jade is my sister!
GT: And it seems that i have some pair of horns on my head???
GT: My nails seem quite sharper than before!!

GT: my dads alive!!
GT: and he has a brother
GT: and janes my cousin now
GT: wait why is my
GT: oh darn, this is my old pesterchum account from before karkat and the others trolled me
GT: i almost forgot

TG: man its weird to see that again
TG: so used to eb like egbert the egdork

GT: shshshhhhhhhh
GT: ut the fuck up dave

TG: lmao
TG: well its nice 2 see just us tgs and gts in this memo
TG: w the exception of karkles here

CG: FUCK OFF.
CG: IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE ELSE FROM MY END REMEMBERS.
CG: I'M ON MY FUCKING OWN HERE.
CG: AND NOW I'M HUMAN.
CG: OR AT LEAST PARTIALLY??
CG: I CAN FEEL SMALL HORNS ON MY HEAD I THOUGHT HUMANS DIDN'T HAVE FUCKING HORNS ON THEIR HEAD. IT'S LIKE SMALL ENOUGH TO HIDE IN MY HAIR.
CG: OR AM I FREAK AGAIN AND HAVE HORNS ON MY HEAD.
CG: OH WAIT JAKE SAID HE HAD HORNS TOO SO I'M NOT ALONE ON THIS.
CG: IT'S FINE.
CG: IT'S TOTALLY FINE.

CG: EVERYTHING IS FINE.

CG: I'M NOT PANICKING OR FUCKING ANYTHING.

TG: aww karkles im sorry :[[[

GT: Oh dear

GT: My apologies dear chum :(

GT: Well, at least you have us karkat!

GT: yeah jake's right!

GT: you got us now!

GT: and yeah, we all got horns on our heads i think.

GT: it's so weird, humans aren't suppose to have horns! i don't think we had these before, at least, not to our new memories i guess???

TG: fuck our new memories

TG: like

TG: gogdamn my head hurts and now i got these mini horns on the side of my head

TG: how the fuck am i suppose to explain this to my bros???

TG: holy shit i have two bros now

TG: and bro is alive

TG: dirk is my bro

TG: in a literal sense

TG: fuck

GT: dave calm down!

GT: i get it, i really do!

GT: and uh my horns arent that bad, i can hide them i think

TG: mine 2

TG: its kinda cool but wtf r we supposed 2 do now???

TG: tho im diggin the sharp nails

TG: i feel like a lioness

TG: rawr scratch scratch pounce >:333

TG: *pounce

GT: GREAT GOOGLY MOOGLY

TG: you serious
TG: who the fuck says great googly moogly anymore
TG: mom wtf is with your friends

TG: ssh dave i think its cute
TG: im lmaoin so hard i swear XDDD

GT: UH
GT: SO
GT: WE DO HAVE OUR GOD TIER GODHOODS
GT: BUT UM
GT: IT APPEARS WE NOW HAVE OTHER FORMS????

CG: DEAR GOG WHAT THE FUCK!?!?!?
CG: WHY THE FUCK DO I HAVE A TAIL?!!

TG: what
TG: oh jegus *what the fuck*

TG: I HAVE A TAIL 8DDDD
TG: AND WINGS
TG: I LOOK KINDA PRETTY

GT: *what the heck is going on*
GT: *oh gog what the fuck*
GT: i'm so lucky i'm home alone right now

GT: So am i!
GT: My horns have grown!
GT: They're tealish color and yellowish green??

-- golgathasTerror [GT] sent a pic! --

TG: jake you look handsome :0
TG: me next!

-- tipsyGnostalgic [TG] sent a pic! --

TG: i'm more violet and blueee

TG: karkat what the fuck is happening why do we look like trolls who have tails??

TG: i mean just look at me

-- turntechGodhead [TG] sent a pic! --

TG: im still handsome looking though so yeah but still

CG: HOW THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSE TO KNOW???

CG: JAKE'S TURNED TEAL.

CG: ROXY'S A FUCKING VIOLET SEADWELLER

CG: YOU'RE A FUCKING RUST BLOOD.

CG: AND I'M STILL A FUCKING FREAK MUTANT CANDY ASSED TROLL.

-- carcinoGeneticist [CG] sent a pic! --

CG: THIS IS NOT FUCKING NORMAL!!!

CG: WAIT.

CG: JOHN WHAT CASTE DID YOU TURN INTO???

GT: ummm

-- ghostyTrickster [GT] sent a pic! --

GT: i'm half pinkish now

TG: *wow*

TG: you look great dude

TG: and its fuchsia you uncultured swine

TG: jk, but still

TG: johnny you look so pretty!!

CG: OH FUCK.

GT: You do look quite strapping john!

GT: Also we can turn back!

GT: It takes a while though.

GT: oh thank god!

GT: i thought we'd be stuck like this forever!

GT: i don't want my dad seeing me like this!

TG: no kidding

TG: ye

TG: tho i'm digging the hybrid troll thing

TG: my new mom and rosie might get scared of me :[[

TG: and i dont want that

GT: Indeed it would alarm our new families and friends.

CG: SO.

CG: WE'RE IN THE NEW UNIVERSE AND THAT UNIVERSE IS THIS SHIT HOLE WHERE WE'RE HUMAN FOR SOME FUCKING REASON ONLY WE'RE NOT AND NOW WE'RE TROLL FREAK HYBRIDS THAT CAN TURN MORE TROLL HYBRID WITH TAILS AND WINGS AND LESS TROLL HYBRID WHICH IS MORE HUMAN AND LESS TROLL BUT STILL HAVE OUR HORNS AS TINY FUCKING SHIT AND SHARP NAILS.

CG: GREAT.

CG: FUCKING GREAT.

CG: THIS IS OUR PRIZE.

CG: THIS

CG:

CG: WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT.

GT: uhhh

GT: what *was* that???

TG: ???

TG: what

GT: What was what?

GT: somethings happening in my neighborhood!!
GT: HOLY SHIT I SEE UNDERLINGS! THEYRE OUTSIDE!!

CG: SO DO I.
CG: GODDAMIT DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE ON THE SAME
HIVELINE??
CG: NEIGHBORHOOD.
CG: DAMN YOU HUMANS AND YOUR HUMAN VERNACULAR.

TG: oh goddamit

John honestly had no idea what was going on.

Last night, he had woken up with the most wicked headache that he had ever had. His mind bombarded with memories that was both his and wasn't, or at least, it was memories of an alternate life that *he* didn't live himself.

He was in a new universe.

His age had been regressed by three years. He was now once again seventeen.

And not only that, he wasn't fully human now.

He had horns that swept back, thankfully, John could hide them with his hair in his *human* form, a recent thing he learned as he suddenly turned into a hybrid troll.

His skin turned grey, he grew a few more inches, his horns grew *largely* and was now colored fuchsia and blue. The base of his horns were painted fuchsia then blurred to bright blue which overtook the rest of his horns. It was the same for his eyes, his blue eyes had shades of pink and fuchsia at the top of his pupils, his iris had sharpened and was more diamond-like. He also somehow had blue and maroonish eyeshadow on his eyelids? It was strange, but his sclera had turned yellow like Karkat's and the usual alive trolls.

Also, he now had really sharp teeth and fins, and gills, and wings and wow it was weird to breathe from his nose, neck and sides! Speaking of fins, his finned *tail* idly moved behind him- he was so glad that God Tier Godhoods could adapt because making a hole or tearing one for this stupid tail would've been a *nightmare*. And *gog forbid* the butterfly-like wings on his back, they were a transparent light blue and seemed to shimmer each time he unconsciously fluttered them.

Strangely, having the tail didn't seem to *feel* too weird. Like it was suppose to be there. Didn't humans have tailbones or whatever? But that wasn't something he should be focusing on right now.

What he's suppose to be focusing on *now* was the fact that *underlings were outside on his neighborhood and attacking*.

He had to do something!

They were attacking people out there! He had to do something!

He messaged into the memo and turned into **wind**- slipping out of the open window and appearing out on the open, the imps, basilisks and ogres roared at the sight of him as he readied one of his hammers-

STRIFE!

From another house within the suburban neighborhood, a certain troll-turned-human-troll-hybrid cursed and did the same.

And from there, everything started.

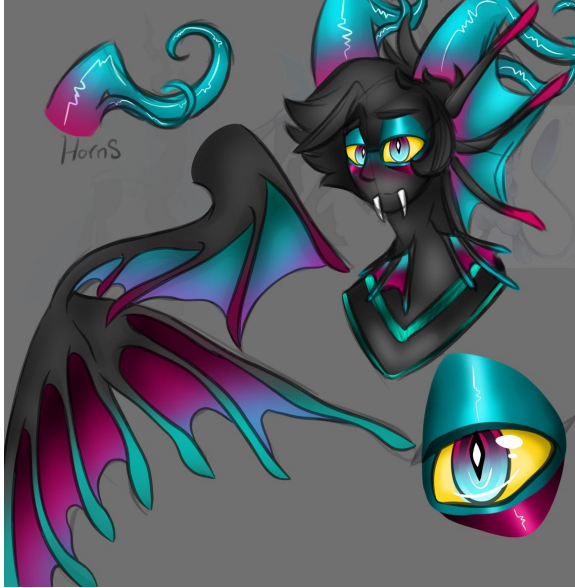
"Those look like *trolls- what the fuck is going on?!"*

"Aliens! Actual, honest to god, anime aliens-"

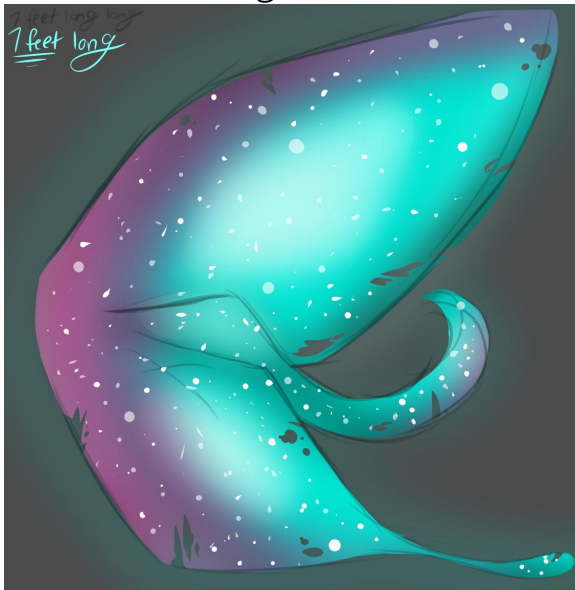
"Watch it you stupid Heir!"

Chapter End Notes

Okay, so if you're having trouble as to what John looks like, have no fear, there's this!



And for his wings:



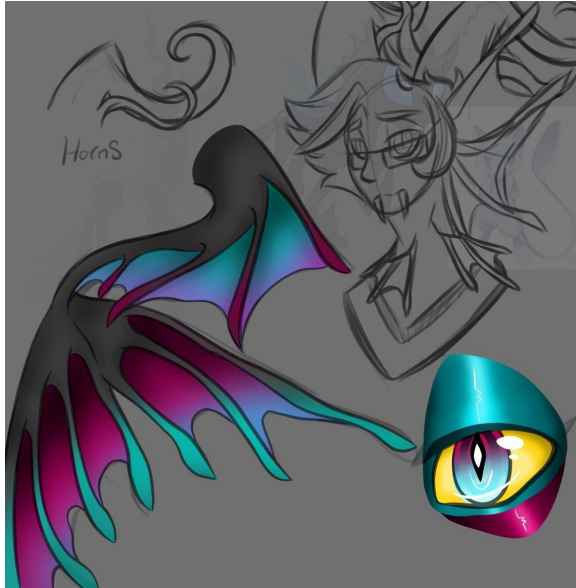
Credit to Artist Glitchy! Aka, Glitch Craft, aka Benign The Glitched Charybdis over on the discord server! They're absolutely awesome as hell! Look at that! John looks so beautiful! Also yes, this is what we're going. Hope you enjoyed and stick along for the ride!!

EDIT: Got some messages where sometimes the pictures don't work, welp, really sorry guys!

Here's an alternative, just visit Glitchy's tumblr where they got amazing art!

[Glitch's Tumblr!](#)

Also I'm going to test out, is this picture working?



Heroic Debut (1)

Chapter Notes

Chapter Two!

Check out how pretty the other kids are at the end notes! They're so cool! :o

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was suppose to be a normal nice day.

A nice, normal, human Earth day.

Dammek was sure it would be a normal, nice if slightly boring human day on the planet called Earth.

The latest planet that they had been sent to scout for some reason. Though the brownblood was proud that he was chosen for such an important mission, he had to think on why it was so important or why this planet had caught their Empress' attention, the planet was primitive and though it had potential Dammek would've thought that they would leave it alone until it actually managed to improve their spaceships and manage to navigate the stars better.

Though he had to admit that their imagination was quite unique, their 'movies' were topics of interest and also sparked ideas for the engineers of the team. But then again some of the human movies were completely and utterly terrifying, the whole 'Matrix' trilogy, if a bit confusing, the first movie had pretty much caused *some* pandemonium in his team.

After confirming that most of the movies were confirmed fiction, the team had finally calmed down.

Anyway, today, was *supposed* to be a boring, calm and human day.

Notice the keyword, *supposed*.

Within the base of Team Bronze, the team that Dammek was leading, there were two other teams near them, one team lead by a tealblood named Tegiri and the other by a blueblood named Galekh. The higherblooded assholes, not that Dammek commonly called them that to their faces, gotta keep it professional after all.

In the base of Team Bronze, Dammek laid back in his chair, reading through the information that was gathered over the perigees that they had been on Earth. Though, he was also slightly restless. His moirail, Xefros, would soon arrive on Earth and he couldn't wait to finally be able to pull a feelingsjam with his moirail, he needed one. It's been far too long since they had one and Dammek needed one.

Though he was reading through reports, he wasn't concerned on what was going on at the moment.

Until he got a call from Polypa, an oliveblood who was out somewhere in the human world today.

"Goezee? What the fuck do you-"

"Connect to my video feed right the fuck now."

Dammek straightens at the very serious tone that Polypa was using with him, not to mention the sounds of screams and other concerning sounds that was coming from Polypa's end of the call. "Why would you-" He's stunned to silence as he connects to Polypa's video feed.

All of his teammates as well as himself wore secret filming equipment to monitor not only themselves but also their surroundings when they're out scouting on Earth in the public. Their disguises were top-notch, and the filming devices were also trackers just in case someone had the gall to kidnap one of their own, it was a possibility what with humans and their ignorance to their existence.

"What the fuck."

"My words exactly."

Polypa deadpanned as Dammek watched the contents of the screen.

Polypa's hidden filming device- or camera as the simple humans would say- was located on her shirt, disguised as a button at her collar so Dammek could see everything as Polypa leaned out of her hiding place.

She was somewhere in a nearby suburb, supposedly scouting that area since they had almost finished scouting the city, but now...

"What the fuck are those?" Dammek asked as he sees the ink-black creatures running about, they had strange appendages, wings, tentacles- and were they dressed like *clowns*? They had jester hats and colorful cloth on their weird bodies. They seemed very hostile, roaring and scuttling about, Dammek could see humans running away from them as they tried to attack them.

Polypa's voice comes from both the connection of the feed and the call, "*I have no fucking idea but they're appearing everywhere and yeah, they're fucking hostile. One almost got me but I managed to get away, permission to use strife specibus sir?*" The oliveblood asked through gritted teeth, most of their strife specibi were under lock and key, they weren't allowed to use them unless it was an emergency and with the permission of their team leader.

And it terms of situation, *this was an emergency.*

"Permission gr- wait what the hell." Dammek interrupted himself as he sees the new feed.

"... *What the entire fuck.*"

Glowing blue wind appeared in the air, Polypa's video feed showing it fully as a figure appeared in the air. With *horns, wings and a tail.*

Karkat didn't have time to totally freak out on what the fuck had happened.

First off, he had turned into a human, *somewhat*- he still had his stupid nubby horns on his head that were thankfully hidden by his hair. His skin hadn't been grey earlier but *now it was he was still a troll!* But, different!

He had fucking *wings and a tail and his **horns were bright red like his freaky blood!***

Somehow his eyes had yet to turn red in his troll form, not like the others whose eyes had turned into colorful pigments of blood and aspect, his had stayed a cool silver and honestly, he kind of found that comforting for some odd reason.

Though he wouldn't find it comforting for long because *there were Underlings outside in his human hiv- neighborhood!*

From the distance he sees *John* appearing out of nowhere, coming from the wind itself and dressed in adapted godhood *without a mask on*. Goddammit Egbert! After cursing for a hot minute, he sliced his wrists, letting his blood overtake him and slipped out of the window so he could appear outside as well.

His glittery red wings fluttered as he stayed in the air, sickles at the ready. "*Dammit I thought we were over with this shit!*" He cursed, barely noticing the difference in his voice, he couldn't focus on that anyway as he began to slash at the Underlings that were thankfully not prototyped with Jade's god dog's powers. Yet.

He was already used to fighting with wings but strangely enough fighting with his new tail came as a natural instinct, he now had a new limb to use in combat, he paid no attention to that yet. He growled at the imps, baring his teeth aggressively- it was always nice to let out stress and emotions through well-placed aggression and violence, it was actually convenient for the Underlings and imps to appear just at the moment they realized the situation they were in.

They could deal with their personal problems *after* dealing with this one, though Karkat had to wonder to himself where the fuck were these things coming from? They weren't in the Medium, they weren't in the inciphisphere or in the game- or at least they thought they weren't, gog forbid if they *were* in the game. In some sort of post-game game thing-

"*Watch out there dear chum!*"

What?

Karkat found himself tensing at the sound of gun shots, and the sound of someone landing besides him. He turns to see- *Jake*, in his teal and green assed glory.

Jake was unbearably taller than him despite the fact he should be younger than him by a year or two, who knows but the point was that Jake was taller, his horns were bigger- the only good thing was the fact he wasn't wearing those ridiculously short booty-short panties that the typical Pages wore. Figuring out that the godhoods could actually change form if need be and he really *did* need to change out of those uncomfortable short booty shorts.

But Jake was there now, by his side, green teal-ish wings fluttering and tail warily moving behind him as he got his back. **"*Took you long enough you sack of poorly packaged hoofbeast shit.*"** He couldn't help but snidely say as they backed up into each other, underlings gathering around them, basilisks, ogres, big game enemies that would mean nothing underneath their blades and gunfire. During the moment, he *really* hadn't noticed how different his voice sounded as, whatever he was than it was as a human. It sounded deeper, more animalistic but also melodious, his voice box was apparently just as different.

"*Pardon the delay but at least we're here now! At least I am, fortunately my house was quite near to here.*" Jake said, grinning widely as their wings were pressed together, a strange and almost intimate-like action. In any other situation, they'd react to it but right now they couldn't really afford to react to the fact they were trusting to each other, their new wings were fluttering and that their tails were brushing against each other. Karkat would

have balked but the fight was much more important right now. "***Shall we perform a Fray Motif my friend?***" He asked, the horde of Underlings were surrounding them in a way that they wouldn't be able to fight easily on their own.

Karkat glanced around and grunted, "***Why the fuck not. Let's do it.***" It would be easier and faster to deal with the damned Underlings that way. In the corner of his peripheral vision, he could see Roxy and Dave arriving by John's area where he was sending Underlings flying through the air in a controlled tornado. Roxy and Dave helped him in getting rid of the Underling-filled tornado. "***Ready?***"

Jake grinned and nodded, "***Ready as I'll ever be!***"

They both glowed brightly as a crescendo sounded within their heads.

The Underlings had no idea what hit them.

Eridan had no fucking idea what was going on.

He had accompanied Cronus in going to visit both Kankri and Karkat at their house, Kelvin had gone off to work by then and their father had dropped them off in the neighborhood since he had to go to work as well.

One minute, they were walking towards Karkat's house, the next...

There was a big tear in the sky and *monsters* were dropping left and right.

Actual, honest to god, *monsters*.

They were strange monsters, differently colored and *almost* the same. They all wore strange colorful clothing that reminded him of jesters and harlequins for some reason and they were all somewhat deformed with strange unnatural limbs that they probably should not have. Some had wings like a bird with a goddamn *sword* run through their chest that somehow didn't perturb them or slow them down whatsoever, others were merely dressed in colorful clothing, others had strange tentacles coming

from their sides and had feline-like faces, and some were a combination of all three!

"Eridan, run!" Cronus barked the moment they were suddenly within the monsters sights- they definitely didn't look friendly! "Vwe need to get to the Wvantas house right novw!" He said, despite the dangerous situation, he tried to keep a calm mind. The nearest safe place they could afford to get to was the Vantas house that wasn't too far off, unfortunately they had to get around the amount of strange creatures that were running around and trying to attack people.

Not to mention the fact Cronus was also worried for his boyfriend's safety- what the fuck was happening within the neighborhood?

Eridan didn't complain when his big brother took his hand and they ran for their lives, monsters following after them with malicious-sounding roars and shrieks.

They tried to lose them, they really did but they were only human. ~~They shouldn't be~~. So the best that they could do was ending up somewhere else in the neighborhood that wasn't really that close to the Vantas house, attempting to short cut and avoid the monsters that were all around them.

It didn't work and soon, Cronus and Eridan were cornered with a few other people within the neighborhood. Two similar-looking men and a little girl that could be their daughter, either one of them, Eridan couldn't focus on them as they huddled together, being surrounded by creatures of another world or universe that wanted to *kill them*.

"Fuck, fuck fuck fuck *fuck*." Cronus continuously cursed, holding Eridan close to him as the monsters prowled closer, growling and shrieking at them. "It's goin' to be fine Eridan, jus'- jus' hold on." He said, both Ampora brothers shaking as they clutched each other.

The two men seemed sympathetic, a strong hand landing on Cronus' shoulder that seemed to offer comfort, any other time Cronus would brush it off and snap at the stranger that touched him but at the moment, he couldn't

help but take some slight comfort to the touch since it seemed like they were going to get hurt and die together.

"D-Dad, what about John? He's home alone." The girl whispered, though terrified, she was obviously concerned about this 'John' person.

One of the men, her dad supposedly, looked grim, "I don't know Jane, but if these monsters think they can take us down without a fight then they have another thing coming." He said sternly, gently shoving his daughter behind him, both identical men, twin brothers stepped forward to protect the teens behind them. Both looking ready to face the monsters no matter what, said monsters jeered and laughed at the men in their own way.

Cronus gulped, a sliver of respect and awe worming into his and Eridan's heart as they saw the brave men.

It was a tense moment, you didn't think that monsters had a sense of tension before but it was clear that they were enjoying the way they were making them nervous and tense.

And then, everything burst into action.

The monsters leaped at them, fully intending to attack them only- *a certain someone didn't give them a chance.*

Blue wisps of wind suddenly appeared as a barrier around the five humans, shocking not only them but the Underlings that slammed into the force only to get repelled away. Inside the barrier it felt cool, a gentle breeze ruffling through the clothes of the shocked humans. Outside the barrier though, a storm seemed to rage as it lashed out at the Underlings that had tried to attack the defenseless humans.

"Not on my watch Underlings. You are hurting no one." A strange voice snarled as the dome of wind dispelled and from the skies, a tall figure fell.

The first thing that came to mind when they saw it was *not human*, whoever it was that saved them was clearly not human **at all**.

They were around six foot high, tall figure straight and proud, their skin was grey and there were *horns* coming from their skull that nestled from what seemed like black hair. Their ears were fanned fins that went from fuchsia to light blue, the same coloration that happened for their horn. Since the figure wasn't facing them, they couldn't see their face but they could clearly see the beautiful wings that was at their back, along with the finned tail that came from their behind.

Suddenly, the figure glanced back their way and-

By god they were pretty.

A lean grey face greeted them with a gentle fanged smile, blue and pink eye-shadow the similarly colored eyes with white-diamond-like pupils on blue and pink eyes and a yellow canvas. "***You guys alright? Get somewhere safe, I'll deal with these guys.***" They- he? He seemed masculine though he was very pretty and was wearing what seemed like eye-shadow.

A giant hammer suddenly appeared in his grip, it looked slightly ridiculous but as soon as the alien- *it has to be alien nothing else could be possible*- swung the hammer, a giant gust of wind slammed into the horde of monsters, or Underlings as they were apparently called. Underlings to what? Who?

The blue-pink pretty alien was graceful and *fast* as he went through the monster horde, slamming into the the creatures and making them burst into, *something*. It looked similar to Betty Crocker's gushers for some reason? There were other things that burst out of the creatures as well but they were being swept up by the alien who made them disappear with just a touch or had them ride the wind that he was apparently making.

Eridan was *fascinated* and *enthralled*- Just how was he making wind? Telling by the fins, he seemed mostly aquatic so how? But then again he had *wings* and-

"Eridan come on! Vwe can't stay here!" Cronus urged as the fight got more and more violent, as much as the alien was protecting them, they really couldn't stay here in any case.

The blue-eyed man beside them agreed, "He's right, we need to leave. Now. We'll only be in his way if we stay." He said, motioning to the fighting alien person that was now- *was he making a tornado?*

Any protest left Eridan's lips as he sees the wind gather and swirl ominously, picking up the monsters from the ground, though strangely enough *they* were left alone.

"Oh dear, we really must leave." The other, lighter-blue-eyed man said, ushering them away from the forming tornado.

"Hey! Sorry we're late to the party!"

"Got room for one more babe?"

Two more voices said through the wind, they looked back to see two more winged figures with horns and everything, only different colored.

One was aquatic like the blue alien but was colored differently and seemed more feminine, the other had no fins and instead had long ears and a furry tail.

Oh, so there were *more* aliens around.

Yeah, Eridan had no idea what was going on anymore.

Dave had no idea what to make of his new situation.

First off he was in a new universe that had made Bro into an actual normal-ish person and given them Dirk as their little younger. He actually had a little brother now, multiple brothers, it was-

Confusing.

New memories in his head, new *horns on his head*- And just, *new everything*.

He almost couldn't bear it.

Thank gog that a weird attack happened, he had plenty of pent-up mental stress to lash out on unsuspecting Underlings.

Not to mention he'd be reunited with John and the others, especially John.

And he had to say, John looked *great* as an alien hybrid person. Very pretty, especially while kicking imp ass and toting around the hammer of Vrillyhoo.

In the back of his head he wondered about the new changes of their bodies. *Certain* changes of their bodies.

They were obviously part troll, so did that include...

"Hey! Earth to Knight of Time, wanna pay attention to the fight Davey?" Roxy suddenly said, snapping Dave out of his thoughts and back to reality.

Dave cursed and dodged an incoming flying imp, he and Roxy currently flying through the tornado that John had made. **"Yeah, shit, sorry."** Wielding his half-broken sword, he sliced through the weak Underlings, feeling satisfied at them bursting into grist. It showered into the tornado, colliding with them but making no damage as they disappeared the moment they touched John, Roxy or Dave.

"Didn't think they'd really burst into grist again. Thought we were done with this game bullshit!" Roxy yelled out over the winds, kicking an ogre in the face before finishing it off with one of her rifles.

Dave grunted, **"You and me both!"** The red-eyed hybrid agreed before as they reunited with John in the middle of the tornado.

"Looking good babe, been polishing your horns I see~" Dave jokingly flirted when they met making John snort.

John lightly punched him, grinning, **"Stop you doofus. We've got more important things to focus on."** Like the rip in the sky and the Underlings that were getting out of it. **"We need to get rid of the Underlings and stop them from getting out of that weird rip!"**

From afar, the three of them sensed a Fray Motif being activated, Hope and Blood inclined, mixing together for a powerful combination. "***Well there's Jake and Karkat. Let's follow their lead with a Fray Motif.***" John said with a wide grin, one that was shared by Roxy and Dave as the tornado finally died down and they set their sights to the tear in the sky.

Back within the base of Team Bronze of Beforus, Dammek was freaking out within his office as he watched the three- no, *five*, troll-looking figures fight the monsters within the neighborhood. Displaying powers that he had never really seen before.

"Those look like *trolls- what the fuck is going on?!*" Dammek demanded, slamming his fists against his table as he tensely watched the troll-like figures.

"*You tell me! I'm watching them fight these goddamn freaks like it's nothing! Two of them look like highbloods, they're seadwellers but their colors are mixed, fucking mixed I tell you!*" Polypa replied into the feed angrily, watching the fight live.

"Fuck, fuck fuck- stay safe on the sidelines, keep an eye on them! No matter what, don't lose them! I need- *fuck*, I need to contact Beforus-"

A mixed colored troll with tails and wings, they looked different from them, more animalistic but oh so familiar with their horns, grey skin, and eyes but that was preposterous since they apparently had *mixed colors*. The blue one was colored fucking *light blue* and *fuchsia*, what the hell did that make him?!

At least one of them was mostly red, rust-like red, the other was too bright a scarlet to be rust-

Dammit, this made no sense whatsoever!

Whatever this was, Dammek couldn't help but think if this was what their Empress wanted them to look out for. She had warned them that interesting times were ahead them on Earth as they searched for anything unusual, as

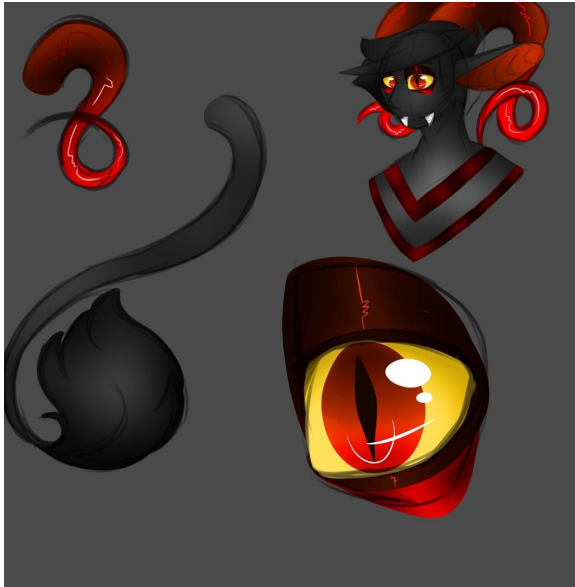
well as a possibility for the True Signs of their planet but still... He did not fucking expect this!

This was supposed to be a normal Earth day dammit!

Chapter End Notes

That's chapter two! Also I didn't forget about the pretty kids, just look how beautiful they are! So cool!

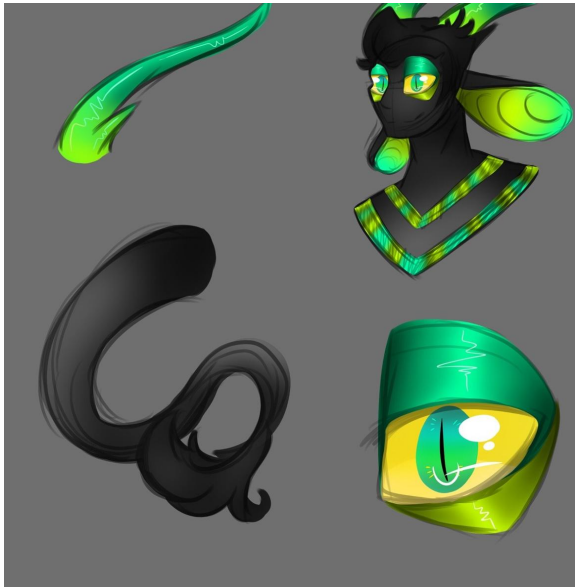
Dave:



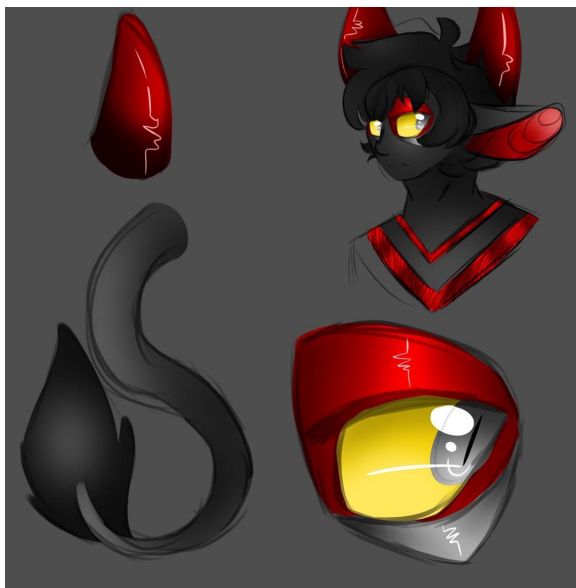
Roxy:



Jake:



and finally Karkat!



They all look so exotic!!

Credit again to our resident artist of Glitchy! She's completely awesome!

Poor Dammek, freaking out to a sudden troll-like species that came out of nowhere.

Next chapter, the end of the first fight and the debut of the new alien species~! Hope you enjoyed, till next time!

Heroic Debut (2)

Chapter Notes

Next chapter! Whoo!

A few complications here and there but hey! New chapter to read :]

Hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

When Eric Valiant woke up and headed to work today, he'd been expecting a lot of things.

The normal reports, small changes, talks with his close colleagues and friends, calling his son just to make sure he was fine and continuing the day without much stress. That's what he was expecting on a normal basis, sure he was also ready for any emergency as was required for his status as a General of the military government but even then he was expecting utterly normal and within the human reason of emergencies when it called.

It was nothing like that.

When he was alerted of an emergency, he acted swiftly, going deeper into the base and meeting up with Wander on the way to the meeting room of the base that was adjacent and fixed to the surveillance control room.

Usually when emergencies came in it was usually a human affair, a foreign agent coming from a country unannounced, a terrorist sighting or warning-the usual when it came to government emergencies.

What *wasn't* a human affair were recordings of localized earthquakes that were in a suburban area nearby, of what appeared to be *dimensional rifts* in the sky within said suburban area, of actual honest to god **monsters** to come out of the mentioned rift and start attacking the area and the people within it

and of what seemed to be aliens coming out of nowhere to deal with said monsters and said rift.

That was not a human affair at all.

"*What the fuck.*" Usually General Valiant wasn't one to crudely curse out of the blue and aloud but like other usual things today, it seemed to have just happened. He didn't even notice the curse, or if it did, he just didn't care as he was staring at the news report that was currently going live from the suburban attack- *damned reporters who didn't seem to care for their lives during a dangerous situation*- the feed was shaky but it was good enough to film what was happening. "Get me a clear visual on *everything*, get soldiers to the scene, contain it and try to prevent any civilian casualties. I want the paramedics involved and set up a safety camp for any injured on the scene." He immediately ordered after his curse.

"Sir!"

"Get a clearer shot on the ones attacking the various monsters." Wander suggested, giving Eric a brief glance before focusing on the main screen of the room where they managed to freeze a frame and close in to not only one of the 'aliens' attacking, but two. One dressed in yellow, the other dressed in red and brown. "Fascinating." The scientist murmured at the screen before ordering another frame. This time, it showed two others, another one dressed in red and another dressed in dark blue. "Utterly fascinating."

Finally, they somehow managed to get a close up to a single one dressed in bright blue, in flight and hefting a ridiculous looking hammer. "Sirs, it's been confirmed that there are five uh, 'anomalies' on the scene and no others have appeared just yet." A soldier dutifully reported, looking hesitant to call them 'aliens' even though, it was really clear that they *probably* were extraterrestrials that weren't suppose to be on Earth.

"Call them as you see them, they're aliens." Wander told him bluntly and ignored Eric's blatant look at him, "Two of them seem to be aquatic-based, their fins look spectacular but they also seem to be aerial-inclined somehow with those wings and the fact they're capable of flight. Hell, they're *all* capable of flight and other very curious and yet very concerning powers."

The screen switched back to the live report, showing off one of the 'aliens' controlling a red substance. Later on, it would be confirmed to as actual *blood*.

General Eric Valiant gritted his teeth before ordering some soldiers to prepare to head out with him, he'd rather be on the scene than watch from behind a screen.

Whatever normal day he had been expecting was instantly gone when the ground shook, the sky split, monsters appearing along with an alien species.

The utter headache that followed would be *painful*.

Derrick 'Bro' Strider wasn't usually one to pay attention to the news outside of the basic, 'check if there's a local murderer' he had to look out for, any storms heading their way, those kinds of things. He avoided anything else, *especially* if it involved any political things, though sometimes he couldn't avoid it since politics sucked and he had to give out his opinions in a vote for the next top dog or whatever.

But when the news shows the suburban neighborhood two of his close friends and their families were in? You'd bet your bottom plushy ass he'd watch it.

"... What the fuck am I watching..."

You don't really expect things like actual, fantasy-like *monsters* on the news, something that relays life news of human reality but *here it was*. Monsters on the news.

And aliens.

Beautiful looking aliens.

Beautiful looking aliens with magical powers and fairy wings, tails and horns. Wearing almost cool-looking clothing and fighting off monsters with ease and grace.

Besides him, his little brother, Dirk Strider, was watching the news intently with a wide-eyed excited look on his face. "Bro, Bro, Bro, *aliens and monsters*-" Was all he could dish out, it was lame but Bro almost couldn't blame him. Almost. But right now, he couldn't tease on how Dirk was acting because he was too busy being stunned by the news that was now showing.

Though, soon, he had snapped out of his shock and flicked Dirk's neck much to the other's annoyance, "Stop being so excited little shit, that's the Crockerbert area, they're in danger!" He hissed, reminding him about the main reason why they had watched the news in the first place. It had been terrifying at first, seeing the monsters that were going around and causing chaos and attempting to destroy everything but then the *aliens* appeared in powerful definition of grace and strength.

Dirk scowls at him, "I know but she's fine! She messaged me, she, her Dads Crockers and Egbert got cornered with pair of brothers before they got rescued by one of the aliens, look!" He exclaimed, showing the pesterlog he and Jane had been in after Jane had gotten to safety. She even managed to get a picture of one of the aliens, the blue one.

It looked like it shouldn't be flying at all, what with the fins on it's face and tail, Bro was fairly sure the alien also had gills somewhere. But they had wings, faintly he wondered how the hell that evolution managed to get those aliens as they are right now, it'd be interesting but he couldn't focus on that at the moment since he was paying more attention to the news.

He felt relieved that both James and Joel were alright along with Jane. However...

"Dirk, what about John?"

Dirk blinked, looking a bit stunned before he went to his phone.

A new sense of worry entered him, though, that made him pause.

"Dave?"

Dirk glanced at him with slight uncertainty, wondering why he was calling out to Dave, but then he realized that Dave had been strangely silent today. Hardly coming out of his room since last night where it looked like he had woke up from a nightmare, he was quick to wave it off and go back to bed after getting a glass of water.

It was strange but Bro chalked it up to it being a dramatic teenage day. Dave was entitled to have those from time to time, at the expense of being teased later on when he left and returned to being the normal teen Dave Strider that was his precious little brother and Dirk's big brother.

Bro frowned when Dave didn't answer, he stood up, making a quick way to Dave's room. "*Dave?*" He called out again, maybe he just has his headphones on, being a broody little bitch and dramatically lounging back on his bed and scrolling through tumblr or something. That was probably it.

But then, he knocked on the door.

Nothing.

He banged on the door.

Nothing.

No annoyed shouts of '*WHAT?*' coming through the door or Dave opening the door with an annoyed glare.

"Don't tell me..." Bro muttered before using his spare key of Dave's room, it was hidden nearby just in case the little shit locked the door and he needed to open it. "*Dave?!*" He opened the door. No one was inside. Dave's bed was unmade and his room was a mess, the teen hadn't cleaned his room as he had told him to obviously. "*Little shit snuck out.*" Bro seethed in both annoyance and worry.

Of *course* he had to sneak out today of all days, he had done it a few times before and Bro was just as annoyed then as he was now- only he was *more* worried than he was before, what with *monsters actually being a thing!*

Though they were in the suburbs now, and he was really concerned for the Crockerberts- his own brother was *missing* and he had no idea where he was. Which made him feel angry, both at Dave and himself, he should've checked on Dave earlier, see if he was actually in his room, in their apartment. But seriously, Dave had snuck out without a word, there wasn't a note anywhere nor a text in his phone.

"Dirk, call Dave right the fuck now on where he is! Tell him to come home right now!"

Dirk had to wince a bit at the hardened tone that Bro used, he didn't use it unless he was *really* pissed which was for a good reason most of the time. But that did leave the question on where Dave was.

-- timeausTestified [TT] began pestering turntechGodhead [TG] --

-- turntechGodhead [TG] is idle! --

TT: Yo bro.

TT: Where the fuck are you, Bro's freaking out.

TT: You know he hates it when you sneak out without a word, you didn't even leave a goddamn note this time.

TT: Also have you seen the news? There's ***monsters and aliens here Dave***. Actual honest to god monsters and aliens!

TT: They're at the Crockerbert suburbs right now, which is fucking terrifying but Jane pestered me, she's okay along with Dads Crockerberts, but they have no idea where John is. They can't get back home because of all the monsters and the fighting from the hot superpowered aliens.

TT: Which is something I'd never thought I'd type 100% seriously.

TT: I believe that our reality has turned into an anime.

TT: Or an extremely well thought of animated tv show.

TT: What do you think bro, anime or good tv show, feel like a cartoon character?

TT: Bro.

TT: Dave.

TT: Dave come on, you're worrying me and Bro right now.

TT: Dave I can see that you're online right now.

TT: Dave what the fuck.

-- turntechGodhead [TG] is online! --

TG: so

TG: dont be mad but

-- turntechGodhead [TG] sent a **picture.png**! --

TG: me and john are okay

TT: ***DAVE WHAT THE FUCK***

TG: yeah i shouldve left the note saying i was gonna sneak off to hang out w john but

TG: forgot

TG: shit

TT: david elizabeth strider you are grounded you fucking hear me young man

TG:

TG: bro???

TT: you are grounded until you are seventy years old with a hunched back, poor fucking eyesight, white hair and all the shitty characteristics of a poor grounded old man

TT: you are never leaving my sights you hear me

TT: stay with john

TT: im going to pick you up you little fucking shit

TG: shit

TT: Shit is right dude.

TT: You worried the fuck out of us.

TT: Also it's nice that John's okay.

TT: Jane's fucking ecstatic by the way, along with the Dads. Where are you two in the place?

TT: Also did you see the aliens and monsters?

TT: No wait, don't tell me here.

TT: You can tell me on the way back home after we get you, fuck knows when you can tell me when you're grounded till you're seventy.

TG: fuck off dirk

TT: Love you too big bro <3

"Is that it? Did we get all the stupid fuckers?" Karkat asks after the battle ends, surrounded by grist and joined by all four of his friends. Something he would only admit in private. **"I'm pretty sure we got all the bastards but I swear if we miss some..."** They're barely out of breath but they are breathing a bit heavier, they've used combined fray motifs and that always sucked energy from them when doing so. Not to mention the thrill was slowly dying down and the adrenaline rush, though missed, was thankfully lowering as well.

Jake looks around, tail moving and brushing along some of the grist that was around them and watched it disappear at the slightest touch. **"I think so. I do believe we got every underling within the vicinity, that is, unless the rift-portal-thingie spits out any more of them."** He comments, looking up to said rift that was still situated above them in the sky, still open and pulsing slightly but noticeably paler and less-lively.

"I don't think so. Look, it's kind of closing now on it's own." Roxy chirped, and truth in her words, the rift was getting smaller and smaller, closing up like a literal rip that was being stitched closed. Minus the needle and thread that was stitching it close. **"See?"** Of course they see, it's kind of hard not too.

Dave snorted, wings fluttering behind him, his eyes a deep shade of red which then takes over his eyes as he summons more of himself to help with the grist clean up. For some reason, whenever he's using his powers, Dave's eyes turned completely red, it reminded him and Karkat of Terezi's red eyes when she was blind, it seemed uncannily similar but Dave could see. **"Well, that's over with. Fuck. I lost my shades, anyone know where they fell off**

to?" All of the other Daves, well, only two others answered his call and time traveled back, don't answer him, in fact, they seem a bit tense and are just minding their own business. Weird but okay, something must be happening for them not to interfere and possibly create a paradox.

John shrugs, "***I don't know, but we'll find your shades Dave... you doing okay?***" He asks softly, knowing how Dave could be without his shades. Those were important to him, and they should! They were John's gift to him after all but not only that, they were a defense thing that Dave heavily relied on from time to time. Dave merely shrugs, it's an almost miracle that he's not spazzing out over the fact he's missing his shades but that's probably because it was only them at the moment, no one else was in sight and Dave felt *safe* with John, Roxy, Jake and Karkat.

Of course, that doesn't really last for long.

There's the sound of footsteps, rapid footsteps and suddenly the street they were on was flooded with soldiers that swiftly surround them on all sides. The five tense and face them, ready to leave at the moment's notice but then Dave sees one of his future-selves shake his head and mouth, 'not yet' and instantly he's grabbing Roxy and John's arms, who look at him in confusion but stay grounded and where they were. Realizing John, Roxy and Dave were staying, Jake and Karkat hesitantly stayed with them, unwilling to leave them behind.

They were surrounded by military men and women who were just as wary as they were, but thankfully they weren't aiming their guns at them but it was clear that they'd aim them at them if they showed any sign of malicious or hostile intent.

John gulped slightly at the sight of the numerous guns that the soldiers had, now, they were somewhat immortal and all and if they didn't do anything stupid they could survive and come back from a hail of bullets. That didn't mean it wouldn't hurt though. Dying always hurt, no matter how brief it was and really, dying via bullets didn't seem like a nice death.

Dave would agree, he's quietly getting flashbacks from the time Jade accidentally filled him with lead while fighting Jack Noir on LOFAF. It

doesn't haunt him as much anymore but the sight of the guns the human soldiers had- yeah, it was reminding him of that time. The fact he was currently 'naked', i.e. without his *shades*, he was relying on clinging to Roxy and John's side to stay steady. Even then, his wings were fluttering nervously and his tail was curled around Roxy's leg. Roxy didn't mind and curled her finned tail around Dave's leg in return.

Karkat was kind of in a same boat, here he was, a semi-ex *alien* who was now in a different *body* on a different *planet* surrounded by the *local species' government soldiers*- he was quietly hyperventilating, unconsciously clinging to Jake as he tried to stay calm. Jake obviously noticed and a new set of instincts were growing within Jake, Jake took Karkat into his arms, holding him close and warily eyeing the soldiers with a careful look on his face.

"Okay, easy there. No need for, um, guns please?" John asked aloud, he didn't like the primal feeling of being threatened on him. New instincts were weird but he seemed to have a good grasp on them. They'd have to talk about this, Karkat should know a lot of things right? Even though, they were like, a strange variety of troll but they should be close enough right? **"Look, we don't even have our weapons on right now. "** He pointed out with his hands out in a sign of peace and to show that he didn't have his hammer out. Though, they might be wondering where the fuck his hammer was, gog, the fact that sylladex weren't a thing in this universe was so strange.

"Men, stand down."

A masculine voice said, the soldiers followed orders and from one side, a couple of soldiers stepped aside to allow a man come through and forward.

It was a tall man, or at least John thought so. It was hard to tell with their new heights- it just occurred to him on how tall he was as... whatever he was right now. He wasn't human now and that was *really* weird.

If he was in his, human form? The man before him would be taller, but now as an alien, he was just as tall as him, maybe even a few inches taller! It was hard to tell unless they were side by side but right now, John was in front of

the man who seemed to be in charge. John could only hope that this guy was nice and *not* looking to strap them to a dissection table. Just the thought has him terrified.

"Greetings. I am General Eric Valiant, welcome to Earth." The man- *Eric Valiant*, greeted with a nod. He looked serious but thankfully not as threatening as he could be.

John shared a look with the others, they looked unsure and John took in a deep breath and gave General Valiant a wide smile- only to regret it when the human soldiers twitched, gog he had forgotten he had sharp *teeth* wow. "***Hello there General Valiant sir--***" He said, trying to sound cheerful and not at all nervous, only for his nervousness to show in another way. His tail. It lashed out behind him and accidentally wacked Karkat's wings causing him to yelp.

"***Watch it you stupid Heir!***" Karkat snapped, snarling apprehensively at John. He had already been worked up by the fact he was surrounded by humans with dangerous weapons, the unintentional tail attack made him snap a bit. He instantly yelped and retreated back into Jake's arms when a few soldiers aimed their guns at him for his animalistic snarling. It was instinct really that made them do that but it was also instinct for Jake to snarl at them and curl protectively around Karkat who *just* noticed the fact he had retreated into *Jake's arms*.

"*Stand down! I repeat, stand down!*"

"***Woah, woah there- hey! Ja- erm, everyone please calm down!***"

Both John and General Valiant said aloud, trying to calm their respective sides so no one did anything stupid and started an ill-advised battle between them.

Thankfully nothing happens and they manage to calm them down, though Jake was still curled protectively around Karkat who was looking cheery red in the face in Jake's arms. Roxy was doing something similar to Dave, hugging Dave who had finally had his shades again when he found them on the ground nearby, buried underneath some grist. Dave felt much better with his shades on.

John smiled at them both, giving them a reassuring look that they returned.

"I'm really sorry about that General Valiant, um, we're just really- well, overwhelmed I suppose." John says when he turns back to face the General with a sheepish look.

Thankfully General Valiant didn't seem to be offended, in fact, he seemed to be a bit sheepish, relieved and understanding. "No, it's okay, we're both overwhelmed at the moment. We haven't ever had any extraterrestrial visitors before, I believe we're all a bit high-strung." He said, nodding to him and the others.

John sweated a bit and sighed, ***"Yeah..."*** He realized he had yet to introduce himself and he had no idea *how* to introduce himself- he obviously couldn't introduce himself as 'John Egbert' he couldn't-

"Forgive me to ask but, since I've introduced myself, may I know your names as well?"

Fuck.

"Oh, um, yeah! I'm-"

"He's his majesty the Heir, the Noble Hurricane, He Who Becomes Breath. The Heir of Breath and the leader of our species." Dave suddenly said, breaking out of Roxy's hold. John whirled to look at him with a wide look, open-mouth and shocked as Dave continued on, flashing John a grin as he did so. ***"And I'm his matesprit, the Exponent, nice to meet 'cha."*** He introduced, nodding to General Valiant who couldn't help but gape at him for a bit.

What the hell was Dave doing.

`What the fuck are you doing you bulgemunching asshole?!` Karkat hissed at Dave in pure Alternian, shocking those around him.

Dave only grinned at him and replied in English, ***"Calm yo'self Champion, no need to be rude and speaking in our language instead of human"***

English. Oh yeah, this is Champion and this is Explorer." He motioned to Karkat and Jake then turned to Roxy who stopped him, having caught on to Dave's plan.

"And I'm the Insurgent! Nice to meet you Human General Valiant!" She chirped, winking at the human general.

"I uh... see." Valiant muttered, a strange look on his face as he glanced between the five of them.

John could only offer him a strained smile in return, he had no idea what was going on.

He then sees the other humans and people coming in, he could see his dad - *who's **alive***- along with Jane and her dad among the crowd. And is that-

John stared at his own face, his more human face that was looking back at him. Future John could only give him a strained look and mouthed, 'Go *with it*.' Besides him, Dave grinned widely at him and waved.

The Heir of Breath could only sigh and nod, **"Yes, it's nice to meet you General Valiant. You may call me Heir for now."**

He was so going to have a talk with Dave and the others for this.

What the hell were they thinking?

"He's a fucking *heir*- fuck fuck fuck fuck-"

Dammek cursed repeatedly as he listened and watched the feed that Polypa was providing. She was close enough to hear the introductions of the troll-like beings that were now surrounded by humans.

"The 'Champion', he spoke Beforian, he called the 'Exponent' a bulgemunching asshole." Polypa told him bluntly and Dammek groaned, the tiny hope that they *weren't* like trolls gone. Their language was even the same!

The leader of the lowblooded scouting squad pressed his fingers against his eyelids, faintly praying that this was all just a fever dream and he was in his coon, ready to wake up any moment.

That was not the case and this was unfortunately reality.

"Fuckin-I'm going to call up a meeting, stay as long as you can Polypa but get out of there when you need to." Dammek ordered as he went to the Leader's Memo that he shared with the other leaders.

This was going to *suck*. But *damn* if it wasn't interesting.

"Guys, what the *fuck* was all that about?!"

"Oh my god those aliens look so pretty!"

"Wander, my friend, my comrade, my buddy-- please tell me this isn't happening."

"Fuck it, why the fuck not."

Chapter End Notes

Ah, misunderstandings, miscommunications and misconceptions incoming galore!

Man this is going to be fun >:3 I can't wait!

Though you and I have to since the next chapter won't be out so soon, sorry.

Hope you enjoyed though!

The reasons for John and the other's 'title-names' will be explained in either the next chapter or the chapter after that.

On the Spot Answers

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Eric Valiant was a general, he was a *general* not a goddamn ambassador. But for the moment he'd have to uphold the ambassador role since he had no choice, here he was confronting the aliens after a ***monster attack***- as much as he wanted this to be a dream, he knows it's not. Wander had pinched him after he requested it earlier on before this so this was unfortunately not a bizarre fever dream, this was reality.

His inner complaints and conflict is hidden professionally as he gives 'Heir' a polite indulging smile, "Very well Heir, it's an honor and pleasure to meet you." He says respectfully because this was an *heir* and if... '*Exponent*' was to be believed in, then he was the current leader of their entire species. Meaning there were more of them, or were there? Why would the leader of an entire species fight on the front lines of an attack? Of a battle? Also, if the meaning behind the title is the same, why as he called 'Heir' and not say, Emperor?

There were too many questions to ask and not enough time, and this wasn't the most ideal place to ask questions. The crowd of civilians surrounding them would make things difficult in the long run, he could see the phones and cameras whipped out. The age of the Internet was both a blessing and a curse, they couldn't localize this event and subtly sweep it under the rug. Too many witnesses that saw everything, and they could try to brush it off as a staged event but that would ultimately end up backfiring Eric just knew it.

So with no other choice, the fact that aliens were real would no doubt be revealed to the world through the internet.

Eric could only hope that this would end up being a peaceful time for them.

Heir smiled, and despite the giant sabertooth-like fangs on his face, it was a very *pretty* smile. Speaking of pretty, it didn't escape his notice on how undoubtedly attractive looking the aliens all looked. This would both work and not work in their favor, the internet was a crude place that was chaotic and unpredictable, how would these aliens react to everything on the internet? Eric foolishly wished that they wouldn't discover the human internet, it was a foolish wish and they would inevitably stumble to the cesspool of the international web. But a man could dream couldn't he? Hopefully they wouldn't be too offended.

"And it's er, a pleasure to meet you too General Valiant." Heir replies with a respectful bow of his head, *"I'm really sorry for how my friends acted. It's been a long day and this is our first time out."* He says carefully with a frown, aiming a look at *'Insurgent'* and *'Exponent'*. Interesting that he referred them as his friends instead of companions and comrades.

Eric shook his head, "No, it's quite alright. It has indeed been a long day and I, myself, am sorry for how my soldiers acted." He aimed a look at the soldiers who reacted to *'Champion's'* snarl, they bow their heads, chastised- though Eric is not done with them. He'd speak with each of them later. It wouldn't be harsh, just cautious. What would have happened had one of them actually fired their guns and injured- or god forbid, somehow *murdered*- one of the aliens? They weren't ready for a possible intergalactic war dammit! They barely knew anything about these... people? They were aliens, they were sentient and obviously intelligent. Very intelligent and vaguely humanoid.

Heir shifted, finned tail hitting the asphalt of the road lightly and just reminding Eric of where they were. Out in the open and very exposed to the crowd and local civilians who were filming them and were already making a fuss. They wanted to get closer, and the barricade of soldiers could only do so much in trying to hold them off without force. Eric coughed, "Perhaps we should speak somewhere more private?" He suggests after one civilian shouts at the aliens about how *'I am so ready to be probed!'*

Who the fuck says that?!

Half of the alien's faces looked vaguely uncomfortable at the exclamation, Champion, Explorer, the Heir himself- Insurgent and Exponent on the other hand looked very amused.

Heir gives him an awkward but thankful smile, did he know the meaning about that? *"Yeah, I mean- yes. Please."* He paused a bit and recomposed himself and gave Eric a firm look, *"Just remember to keep your weapons to yourself and we'll do the same. As long as things are peaceful, my friends and I will come along- temporarily. Like I said, it's been a long day and we'd like to go home."* Home, they had a home, was it nearby here? How long had they been on Earth? Clearly long enough to fluently learn the language, or had they learned in another much more efficiently quicker way?

Eric nodded in response, "Agreed, we just want to ask a few questions and establish a few quick things. We can set a more official meeting and setting on a later date?" He suggested, his polite smile becoming a bit more genuine and relieved when all five aliens nodded in agreement. "Excellent- *men!*" He barked and instantly the soldiers straightened and saluted. Sans the soldiers who were busy dealing with the crowd. "Please, follow us and stay within the perimeter."

With the assistance of his men, they're able to escort the Heir and his fellow aliens to a nearby temporary outside base. A military tent had been set and thankfully it's barely big enough to let the aliens in without them having to bend down, slouch, hunch or just accommodate to the space, though it was somewhat crowded as five big and tall aliens enter the tent along with a few humans; Eric himself and a couple of his close Lieutenants.

Had Eric actually let Wander come along instead of staying at the main base, no doubt he would be in the room whether Eric ordered him to stay out or not. He was actually surprised that Wander hadn't snuck along anyway.

At any rate, there weren't any chairs in the area so they were all left awkwardly standing within the tent.

The awkwardness was moved aside as Eric cleared his throat and started, "Again I would like to welcome you to Earth your majesty," He starts but was interrupted by Heir who looked very uncomfortable.

"Please- just call me Heir, no 'your majesty' I'm not-- I am not used to being addressed like that. Heir is just fine General Valiant sir." He says as his blue wings fluttered and a nervous smile on his face that somehow to still seems graceful and noble-like. Royal even. Eric's surprised though, how was he not used to being addressed like that? Was he not the Heir of his species? The leader? Eric's feeling a bit suspicious to it.

Insurgent spoke up though, smiling toothily-a lieutenant gulps quietly at the rows of sharp teeth in the beautiful alien's mouth- at him. *"Aw c'mon Jownon. You're going to have to get used to it sometime, you ARE the official Heir you know. The Empress is dead and you are pretty much the leader."* She says to him casually with a grin, slinging an arm around the Heir's shoulders, her tail curling around his leg. Eric's surprised, Heir's name was 'Joanon?' No, it sounded like it, it was probably spelled differently.

Jownon, *Heir*, looks baffled a bit before he quickly recomposes himself with some clear struggles. So he really was the leader then? Their previous ruler, the 'Empress' was dead and now Heir was here to take over for her, was that why he was on Earth? Sanctuary? And again, why Heir and not 'Emperor' especially now that the Empress was dead?

"I don't know Ro-uxal." Heir replies with a pointed frown. And Insurgent's name was Rouxal- they weren't being careful with their names now. Or was it because they were now in a less public place were they letting their names slip? Well, it wasn't as if they could do much about it but just identity their names to them. *"I know that but like, Kar-van is my co-leader and all that."* Karvan?

"Hey!" Champion snapped, bristling from besides Explorer. Oh, so he was Karvan.

Insurgent's smile brightened, *"Yeah but you're the one on top of the spectrum here Jownon, and before you say on how you don't care about the spectrum anymore- which I totally agree Jay but like, you're still the one"*

with the highest ranking and was appointed total leader here... So get used to the 'your majesty' stuff!" She encouraged, *"Also the humans are totally confused right now about our names. Let's fix that yeah?"* Her grin is mischievous and she turns to Eric and his lieutenants who had mostly been silent for this, just observing and subtly absorbing information.

She theatrically bows, finned tail curling like a pleased cat and earfins twitched as she introduced herself. *"My hatchname is Rouxal Yorond, but my title is The Insurgent, nice to meet you."* Rouxal says and winks at them with a toothy smile, looking entirely too pleased with herself with her introductions.

The rest of the aliens are looking at her, Jownon, Karvan and the still unnamed Explorer looking at her like she's gone crazy while Exponent is smirking.

The rust red colored alien gives them a nod, shades glinting slightly -he'd gotten them from Earth hadn't he? Or were alien shades the same as human shades- as he did so. *"Sup, Dabeth Ciderr is my hatchname. Exponent is my title, nice to meet you humans face to face like this. This is gonna be cool as fuck."* No doubt he's taken to human lingo amazingly well.

Jownon looks at the both of them and sighs, it's a sigh that Eric can relate to because he'd sighed that sigh before. It's a sigh of exasperated fondness and Eric can't help but feel sympathetic for the poor Heir. *"... I'm Jownon Ectobe, you know my title. I don't mind being called... Jownon, or Heir."* He finally says and both Rouxal and Dabeth beam at him. Well Rouxal does, she beams with the happiest smile on her pretty face while Dabeth is smirking at Jownon.

The three of them pause and turn to Karvan and Explorer, Karvan looks disbelieving at them, *"What? My turn? Oh no, oh FUCK no. I do not condone what this fucking-"* He then switches to what Eric could only assume to be their native language that was mostly made up of rolled clicks, inhuman syllable-sounding growls and despite not understanding a single thing he's saying- Eric is very sure he's cursing at them. He must be very close to Jownon if he's taking that tone of voice towards the Heir of their species.

Either that or he had no respect or just didn't care for authority.

He continued on for a bit before Explorer suddenly reached out- and gently caressed Karvan's face? Immediately Karvan's freezes, even Jownon, Rouxal and Dabeth seemed surprised at Explorer's actions. Hell, *Explorer* looked surprised at his actions. Both he and Karvan's face immediately color, Karvan's face going to a bright red that contrasted his dark skin while Explorer tinted teal- how the fuck? He could understand the different pigments but what?

"*I-I'm sorry I-*" Explorer tried to apologize but immediately went quiet when Karvan raised his finger at him that clearly conveyed 'one moment' before speaking up in a deadpanned voice. "*Karvan... Kattas, Champion.*" He says with a dark scowl before he points at Explorer who looked incredibly flustered.

The yellow-clad alien tugged at his collar, tail curling nervously around his own leg, "*O-Oh uh, uhm- Ja-ekel, Enhiri? Explorer?*" He manages out, ears drooping as he avoided everyone's looks, suddenly very shy and no doubt flustered and embarrassed. "*Sorry.*"

Something shifts in Karvan's face, Eric can't decipher what it is but his attention is swiftly taken by Jownon who clears his throat. "*Erm- anyway, I uh, I apologize for that General but yeah. Those are our names. And titles. Wh-What did you uh, what did you want to talk about while we're still here?*" He asks with a tired and polite smile that Eric could again sympathize with. He felt tired too. But rest could come later on when things were much more stable and less complicated. Eric could only hope it would become less complicated soon because this was already giving him the phantom sensations of a headache, or possibly even a migraine.

"Ahem, admittedly I would like to address most of what I want to talk with you in a more formal and proper situation and I understand that you do want to return home so I will keep this brief until we can set up a proper meeting between us." Eric started, back straightening and face set in a cool professional but polite face. "I'd like to thank you for your actions against the attack today, you've lessened the initial casualties had you not been there. However I would like to ask on what you're doing here on this planet,

your intentions and the possibility of a treaty between the people of Earth and your people."

The five of them are silent, a strange atmosphere surrounding them at the mention of 'your people', had he overstepped or perhaps accidentally offended them somehow? He had no idea what their culture was, he had to be careful. Before he could open his mouth though, Jownon spoke up. "*Hh, where to start- well, first off General Valiant. There's no need to thank us about fighting the Underlings- er, that's what we call them Sir- we were just doing what was right. We couldn't just stay in the sidelines as the- monsters started to attack people and cause havoc.*" Surprisingly humble, and that was genuine. Even though Jownon was not human, Eric could tell that he was genuine in his words. At least that was a good thing. "*Second off, as for what we're doing here on this planet...*"

"*We live here dude.*" Dabeth picked up where Jownon left off, much to his surprise. Wait, live here? "*We fought those Underlings because they were attacking our home- Earth is our home now.*" He said neutrally and Eric's head is swirling with more questions as he absorbed the information the rust-colored alien had just said. They were living on Earth? They considered Earth as their home? What?

"*Our planet is gone General Valiant sir, we arrived on Earth and we consider it our home now.*" Jaekel said with a profound look of determination and something else that was smothered by said determination. "*Of course we had to protect it from those dastardly things!*" Rouxal's eyes are practically sparkling and Karvan's grumbling underneath his breath in that strange language of theirs.

Eric took in a deep breath, so Earth was now housing aliens and the government- the American Government at least had *no* idea about it. When had it happened? How had they gotten here? How had they been able to stay so low profile? "I... see.... H-How many of your people are here?" He asks tentatively, trying to grasp the situation.

The five of them share a look and surprisingly it's Karvan that answers, "*It's just the fucking five of us so don't worry. There isn't anyone else.*" He says with a deadpanned tone but his face is a dark grimace and something heavy

settles in the pit of Eric's stomach- his lieutenants are thinking just the same because they're sharing looks of uncomfortable realization and fear.

It was just the five of them, out of their *whole* planet- something had killed of the rest of their species. A genocide of planetary proportions which left only the five of them, they were endangered and they were on Earth. Were they really seeking sanctuary then? A new place to call home?

Jownon had grimaced as well but gave Eric a very strained smile and look, *"Yeah there isn't anyone else General Valiant Sir. It's just us I promise. Our intentions is to just live on Earth and peacefully as possible and hopefully live to our twenties."* He says, trying to lighten up the mood but Eric's swallowing the new information just as well as the other- they weren't even *twenty years old*. Were they adults? Did their species consider ages under twenty to be a full blown adult? Or was their time system different than theirs and they were older than him?

So many questions were in his head but Karvan speaks once more. *"We've stayed here fucking enough, we should leave."* He said irritably, though Eric can see it was to cover up on how uncomfortable he clearly felt about this. *"Look, Human General Valiant- we're not here to fucking fight you humans. If we're fighting anyone, anyTHING- it would be those Underlings. However we're not going lie the fuck down and take whatever bullshit you or your species will hurl at us. If there's an opportunity and we're attacked first- we WILL defend ourselves."* The irritation turns into protective defense, his tone taking on a primal growl that slightly sets off an instinctive alarm in his head that went *'Danger. Danger. DO NOT ENGAGE THREAT-'* it's subtle. But it's there.

"Of course." Eric forces out through a swollen throat that had previously been blocked off by shock, "As long as you do not attack us, or at least not attack first then it will be fine. However I am genuinely telling the truth when I say I hope our species get's along Champion. The offer for an alliance and a treaty is still available. Also in the event of an attack by a member of the human race I can only hope you will be forgiving and merciful and let us deal with the incident. Please." He says, even willing to bow to them. His lieutenants say their agreements and bow as well.

It catches the aliens off guard and Jownon flusters, *"Oh! Please uh- d-don't bow like that- It's okay! We'll talk about the situation back home, and yeah we'll try not to cause trouble for you. You said something about a proper meeting? Yeah we'll do that! Just arrange the meeting and we'll come to um, settle things more officially?"* He said, fumbling to get the situation back normal and to get Eric to stop bowing to him.

What a nice heir, Eric thinks to himself as he stands back straight and stops bowing. He has to wonder though, on what is going on in their minds and on what happened. How had the genocide happened? Had the Empress been killed because of it? Did she send her heir and his friends away to save them in light of the situation back on their planet?

There were so many more questions after a few answers had been given, dear god this was going to take a while.

Though like Jownon had said, they could arrange a proper meeting and get all the answers then. Right now, Karvan had expressed the desire to leave.

"Yes, a meeting will be arranged. How will we be able to contact you to tell you about it?" He asked, glancing at the aliens.

Rouxal stepped up, grinning toothily. *"Oh that's easy! You see we've recently been on the human chat program Pesterchum so you can contact us there! My handle is tricksterInsurgency, here I'll even write it down for you."* She suddenly had a pen and paper in hand, where the hell had she gotten that? And was scribbling down her handle for Pesterchum and going even as far as to write and spell down her name, Eric was going to have to make sure their conversation over Pesterchum was secure. *"When you have everything set up, or maybe want to ask some questions or whatever- let me know!"*

Jownon looked exasperated but nodded, Karvan groaned and grumbled but said nothing about it, Jaekel laughed slightly and Dabeth still had a smirk on his face.

"Okay, with that over with, I think it's time we go home. It's been a long day and we really have to talk about this." Jownon says after Rouxal hands over

the little slip of paper towards Eric who hands it towards one of his lieutenants for later.

Eric nodded, "Alright, thank you once again and please have a nice day. We'll contact you later on."

"Right, we'll see you later General Valiant. Hope you have a nice day too." Jownon says and looks over to the others before glowing blue and suddenly he dispersed into wind. One by one they leave in the same-ish way. Rouxal fades from view, Dabeth disappears with the sound of ticking clocks and a gong as well as a red geared clock, Jaekel glows bright yellowish white and disappears in slight sparkles while Karvan melts into red blood that quickly slips away.

It's a shocking show of powers that Eric reels back from. He knew they had powers but this display showed the potential. He also had to wonder, had all of their species been able to do this? Did they all have individual powers that they used? That seemed terrifying, but if that was so then how did they all die? Eric shudders to even think of such a thing.

It was this time that Eric realized he hadn't even asked for the name of their species and planet. He groans, smacking his face with his palm much to the concern of his comrades as he curse slightly. Of course he had to forget about that during the whole thing- maybe he should let Wander join the meeting when it was officially arranged.

But first- he had to clean things up here and make a report about everything he's learned.

This was going to take a while and he had no idea how his superiors would react.

Eric could only hope for the best.

-- wanderingFragment [WF] began pestering tricksterInsurgency [TI] --

WF: Greetings.

TI: (0h heeey ;333)

TI: (y0u must be 0ne 0f general val1ant's peeps then)

WF: Oh that is interestin.

WF: But yes, I am one of Eric's people. His head scientist to be exact, Wander Ampora, nice to meet you Insurgent.

WF: Or Rouxal, whichever you prefer.

TI: (tbh e1ther 1s f1ne w1th me)

WF: Alright, Rouxal then if you don't mind.

WF: Can I ask why you're typin like that?

TI: (1t's my typ1ng qu1rk :D)

TI: (1t's h0w 1 type)

WF: Interestin.

TI: i can drop it if u want

WF: No it's fine if you're more comfortable with it.

TI: (a1ght)

TI: (anyway wut u want mr. head sc1ent1st s1r?)

TI: (d1d u guys arrange the meeting already? that was fast :P)

WF: Actually no, we haven't properly arranged the meetin yet.

WF: In fact Eric is still reporting you to our superiors and the higher ups, the decision, date and settin of the meetin have yet to be confirmed.

TI: (0k s0 what d1d y0u want then?)

WF: I was merely curious about you is all, and though the terms of the meetin has yet to be decided what has been decided is that Eric and I will be your main connection to this. So I, along with Eric later on, will be messagin you from time to time.

WF: I just thought it was polite to tell you such.

TI: (00000hhhhh)

TI: (ye 0k that makes sense 1ll tell the others bout th1s)

WF: Is it okay if I ask for the handles of the others?

TI: (hm? 0h yeah sure h0ld 0n)

TI: heirBiological

TI: championGenetic

TI: tornExponent

TI: explorerTested

WF: Thank you Miss Yarond, I hope things go well in the meeting.

TI: (awww ye me 2 mr. ampora s1r ;))

"Okay, what the *fuck* was that?!" Karkat snapped once they reappeared in a nondescript area, far away from the suburbs and away from prying eyes, listening ears and such.

They were alone as far as they were aware.

Roxy and Dave shared a mischievous look while John was already looking exasperated, Jake was just awkwardly fidgeting at the side.

And from there, things proceeded to become hilariously complicated.

Oh boy.

In a certain base, a bronze leader demanded his olive agent to come back.

Their Empress needed to know about the situation.

Chapter End Notes

I have no excuse.

But thanks to some peeps on the server I managed to get the motivation to get this up.

Hopefully I'll be able to continue this with no problems.

No promises but hey, there's a chapter and things are interesting ;]

Till next time!

Hopefully soon.

P.S.

THREE UPDATES IN A MONTH.

It's a gogdamn miracle.

On the Spot Plans

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Okay, what the *fuck* was that?!" Karkat snapped once they reappeared in a nondescript area, far away from the suburbs and away from prying eyes, listening ears and such.

They were alone as far as they were aware.

Roxy and Dave shared a mischievous look while John was already looking exasperated, Jake was just awkwardly fidgeting at the side.

"No, *seriously* what the *evershitting fuck* was that?!" Karkat repeated, louder this time, shrill and incredulous. "Were you two thinking at *ALL* ?! What the fuck was all that about huh?! Heir, Champion, Karvan, Rouxal- what are you shits up to?!" He demands because that... that was *mind boggling* .

Dave gives him a grin and Karkat wants to punch it off his face, a somewhat familiar seething sensation forming in his chest. "Yo, chill Karkles."

"No! *You don't get to tell me to fucking chill!* What the fucking shit was *all* of that?!" Karkat demanded, looking barely a hair away from actually going through with his thoughts on punching Dave. A strangled sound escapes his mouth as he feels a palm on his cheek again, Jake was no longer standing to the side, it was his palm on the mutant's cheek and the anger that was in his chest fizzled out at the action.

What the *fuck* .

"Would you *stop that* . " Jake made a sound of surprise with the undertone of something comforting- it sets something off in Karkat's mind and he's

feeling something in kind.

Shit that was something pale.

“I-I’m sorry, I just moved! Like erm, earlier, my sincerest apologies Karkat.” Jake fumbled, moving away from the now calmer Karkat. “I don’t know what came over-”

Karkat interrupted him, “ *Don’t* . We’ll- fuck, I’ll talk to you about it later on.” He promised while taking in a deep breath. He whirls back to Roxy and Dave, “I’m fucking *chill* , now will you tell us what the fuck that was all about?”

Dave and Roxy exchanged an amused look on their faces, “*Well,* ” Roxy started with a grin, “It was kind of a spur of the moment but we were thinking that maybe we could rock intergalactic shit- like, alien refugees, *royal* alien refugees.” She added, flashing John a smile.

John’s exasperation grew as Dave continued after her, “Yeah like, that way we can be all politically safe and all that. Or even just be able to show our faces- alien faces anyway. Also the idea of superhero aliens is too good to pass up.”

It was official, John’s boyfriend and his ectobiological mother were both *lunatics and dumbasses* . Karkat was sure that John would agree with him on that subject.

Roxy snorted at their looks, “*Aw come on* guys! It might be fun! We could do all this *worldbuilding* around our new forms and shit!” She knew she caught the bucktoothed boys with that, they both enjoyed a little worldbuilding- Jake especially, exploring was something like worldbuilding after all. Exploring the world that was ‘built’ around them and such.

Also Jake had supported Roxy in saying, ‘Our planet is gone General Valiant sir, we arrived on Earth and we consider it our home now.’ Surely he’d want to be part of building a fantastical world where they came from right? Their new bodies were weird as fuck but the potential worldbuilding from it was practically endless!

John bit his lip, “Well... We wouldn’t really have to explain where we came from right? At least, not explain the truth?” He said, sighing when both Dave and Roxy shared a high-five.

Karkat groaned as he saw that he was clearly outnumbered. “Fuck. *Fuck* - you know what? *Fine*. Fucking fine! We’re doing this I guess, fucking- *ugh I can’t believe this bullshit* .” He muttered, pressing his hands against his face. He doesn’t even do anything when Jake hesitantly laid a comforting hand on his shoulder. If anything, he leans into the now-tealblooded Page of Hope.

Jake doesn’t understand why he feels so happy when Karkat seemed to accept his small gesture of comfort.

“*But!* ” Karkat suddenly exclaimed, gaining all their attentions, “You’re all learning Alternian! If we’re going to do this shit, we’re going to *do it right*. And we’re going to base at least *some* shit around troll culture because *dammit* for however weird this bullshit is, you’re now at least partially trolls!”

That was reasonable enough, they couldn’t exactly build something completely from scratch. It was better to take what they knew, or rather what Karkat knew, and build around that. They could always branch out after they had a solid base of what it was they were thinking of.

Dave and Roxy high-fived again, cheering on at their success at getting everyone in on their scheme.

It would also give them a ‘slight’ distraction over the fact they were in a new universe, with new forms, and everyone around them didn’t seem to remember the game whatsoever.

Hooray for distractions!

“*Alien royalty.* ”

“Mhmm.”

“I just- it’s *alien royalty*.”

“Yes, I know.”

“*Wander how are you so calm right now.* ”

Wander snorted, “I’m keepin’ my thoughts internal and tryin’ to think of what comes next in the future.” He replied to Eric. After a few stressful hours, Eric shed his ‘General Valiant’ persona and was currently lamenting while sitting down in his chair.

It’s been more than a few hours since the still unnamed *alien superpowered* group left. And only been a few minutes since Eric reported to his superiors on the subject over an official call, at least Eric wasn’t the only one reeling over everything? However Wander, his insufferable best friend since college, was composed as ever.

Eric sighed tiredly, “What even comes next in the future? Humanity is *finally* in contact with a confirmed alien species and that species apparently is living on Earth *and endangered* because an unknown threat performed a planetary genocide and obliterated their planet.” Or that’s what they’re assuming what happened.

They weren’t exactly sure on what happened and if it was even the truth- for all they knew they could be being lied to but on the other hand the aliens could be telling the truth.

They could only assume it was the truth until proven otherwise.

The aliens would hopefully have proof to their words.

“Have you contacted Miss Yarond?” Eric questioned, glancing at him.

“I have, it was a short conversation but meanin’ful.” Wander replied, typing at his laptop and then showing Eric records of his conversation. “They’re apparently called ‘fae’, or at least that’s the closest translation to their species name. And they all have unique ‘typing quirks’ as Miss Yarond.” Wander snorts at the face that Eric made in light of the new information.

“Yes, my reaction was similar to yours. Fae? Really? Though it seems slightly fittin’ what with their otherworldly beauty and fairy wings.” Though Wander wasn’t that much interested in physical beauty, he had to admit that the ‘Fae’ were quite beautiful in their own rights.

Unknown to them, the name ‘fae’ was something that Roxy had thought of on the spot exactly because of the wings she now had. Karkat had a fit when he found out but begrudgingly accepted the new species name since he unfortunately couldn’t think of anything else

Eric sighed, palming his face. “Well, at least we have the name of their species...” Which was something, the pesterlog wasn’t long indeed and they still didn’t know the name of their planet nor its whereabouts. Yorond had cut the conversation short, saying that she and the others were a bit busy at the moment. “And their pesterlog handles.” Which made him wonder why exactly they chose Pesterchum as their main source of communication...

“Have you tried tracing their handles?” Eric asked Wander, more composed now that he’s rested a bit and processed the recent events- he wasn’t totally over it but he had to adapt if he wanted to continue on.

Wander nodded, lips pursed, “I have, and as to be expected, I couldn’t find a damn thin’.” Chalk it up to possible alien interference that prevented them from tracing the IP address and source of the handles. “Anythin’ on when the official meetin’ is happenin’?”

Eric nodded, “They’re still contemplating when it happens but it’ll happen soon. Probably in a few days, we’re also going to have to hold a press conference to officially explain things and announce that Earth is now housing settlers from space... Which will no doubt impact society as a whole.” He sighed, already he could feel the future stress getting ready to prop itself on his shoulders.

Wander gave him a wry smile, “Well, at least it’s going to be interesting from now on. And hey, aliens.” He said with a humoring tone.

Eric returned the wry smile with one of his own, “I’m rather hesitant to say if it’ll be the good or bad kind of interesting... I guess though, and that’s *royal aliens* .” He corrected him.

Here was to the future...

-- tricksterInsurgency [TG] created a BOARD; WELCOME EVERYONE ;3 --

TI: eheheh

TI: yessss

-- tricksterInsurgency [TI] invited championGenetic [CG] to the memo --

-- tricksterInsurgency [TI] invited heirBiological [HB] to the memo --

-- tricksterInsurgency [TI] invited tornExponent [TE] to the memo --

-- tricksterInsurgency [TI] invited explorerTested [ET] to the memo --

TI: welcome my peeps!

TI: 2 Wispering!

HB: oh wow roxy this is so cool!

HB: honestly i wasn’t expecting you to come up with another chatsite so quickly :00

ET: Indeed! It’s more than rather impressive!

TE: we are talking about roxy so im not surprised but like wow ma this is cool

TI: thank you thank you

TI: im p proud myself >:3

TI: i mean i just kinda mostly copied most of pstwerchum old coding and added in my own security n shit but lik its p good like this

TI: *pesterchum

CG: IT’S FUCKING IMPRESSIVE YEAH BUT A BIT BAREBONES.

TI: i mean like yeah butt ill work on it :p

CG: AM I THE ONLY ONE FUCKING WEIRDED OUT BY OUR COLOR SCHEMES NOW?

HB: no i’m pretty sure the rest of us are weirded out but you’re the one who suggested it

CG: I DID BUT THAT DOESN’T MEAN I LIKE MY OWN FUCKING

SUGGESTION. AND AT LEAST FUCKING STRIDER GETS TO TYPE IN HIS OWN BULLSHIT COLOR.

CG: IT'S EASIER TO MAKE SURE WE'RE NOT ASSOCIATED WITH OUR OTHER HANDLES.

TE: heh yeah i guess

TE: also you mentioned typing quirks?

CG: OF COURSE.

CG: I CAN KEEP MINE SINCE YOU HUMANS DON'T HAVE THEM BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO MY TYPING QUIRK WHEN I HAVE TO TROLL OTHERS.

CG: PESTER. WHATEVER.

CG: FUCK.

ET: Well, at least it's fair that we have to keep in mind on how we type!

TI: orrrr

TI: i can just a create an instant converter or smth

ET: Or that!

CG: THAT WOULD BE APPRECIATE ROXY, BUT HOW FAST CAN YOU MAKE THAT AND IMPLEMENT IT EVERYWHERE? ALSO YOU ALL HAVE TO WORK ON YOUR FUCKING HANDWRITING.

HB: damn right bluh this is going to be harddd

TE: but so worth it in the end

TI: ehehehe

TI: ill work on it with whispering

TI: shouldnt be 2 hard so i might be able to get it done soon

CG: SO, ON TO QUIRKS?

TI: (1 th1nk 1 g0t 1 already 1n m1nd :3)

CG: NOT BAD, I CAN SEE WHY YOU'D GO FOR THAT SHIT.

HB: do we really have to? can't i just type like this?

CG: NORMALLY I'D SAY YES BUT IF WE'RE ALL GOING TO DO IT THEN YOU ARE TOO DUMBASS.

CG: YOU AS WELL STRIDER!!

TE: thats ciderr to you kattas

CG: FUCK OFF.

TE: lets see...

TE: ((maybe like this))

TE: ((man this seems weird but / huh this is actually kinda cool and somewhat right))

TI: (00000 n1111ce :D)

TI: (we k1nd of match alm0st!)

HB: cool

TE: ((like a record scratch / record scratch))

HB: what?

TE: ((gonna repeat a few stuff occasionally))

CG: FUCKING JOY I GET TO REREAD THE SAME SHIT YOU SEND TWICE THEN.

TI: (ehehehehe)

TE: ((fuck yeah))

ET: [▣ It took a while to figure out but i feel like this one suits me best!]

ET: [▣ Look i have everything in a treasure chest :B]

TI: (awww jakey!! thats t0tally ad0rable :33)

ET: [▣ It's not adorable! It's awesome in the sense of exploration and treasure hunting!]

CG: IT'S CERTAINLY BETTER THAN CIDERR OVER THERE.

HB: hey i think his quirk is actually really nice >:/

CG: YOU DON'T COUNT SINCE HE'S YOUR STUPIDASS MATESPRIT.

TE: ((aw thanks babe love you / love you))

TI: (johnny!! come j01n 1n 0n the fun! make a typ1ng qu1rk w1th us!)

ET: [▣ It is rather satisfying to a degree john old boy.]

TE: ((yeah cmon egderp / join us / join us))

HB: >:ppp

HB: fine fine

HB: hold on

HB: uh

HB: hmm

HB: ☺ how about this? ☺

CG: SO AM I THE ONLY FUCKER THAT WON'T HAVE ANYTHING ENCLOSING THEIR WORDS?

CG: ALSO MAYBE MULTIPLY SOME OF THE LETTERS OF YOUR WORDS JOHN, SOMETHING LONG AND WINDY-ISH?

HB: ☺ uuuuh, liiike thiiis? iii don't know, iiit seems kiiinda stuuuupiiid. ☺

CG: DOES IT KNOW?

HB: ☹ kiiinda ☹

CG: YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.

CG: YOU ALREADY USE 8 FUCKING LETTERS THANKS TO VRISKA'S DUMB INFLUENCE.

HB: ☹ heeeeeeeey >:(☹

CG: SEE? RIGHT THERE.

ET: [□ Welcome to the party john old chum! :B]

TI: (hehehehe 1 th1nk the el0ngated stuff 1s n1ce j0hnnny~! :3c)

TE: ((its certainly amusing / amusing))

HB: ☹ siiigh well, guess we're really goiiing wiiiith thiiiis ☹

CG: YEP. THAT WE ARE.

-- championGenetic [CG] changed the BOARD's name; PLANS AND SHIT FOR BULLSHIT --

TI: (aw karkat 3:)

CG: DON'T FUCKING AW ME, WE NEED TO SERIOUSLY PLAN THIS SHIT OUT.

CG: WE STILL NEED A BASE AND AN ACTUAL GODDAMN PLAN FOR THE BULLSHIT YOU AND DAVE STARTED OUT!!

ET: [□ Perhaps we should refer each other as our new names here? Just to get used to it?]

CG: FINE. CORRECTING MYSELF; THE BULLSHIT YOU, ROUXAL YAROND AND DABETH FUCKING CIDERR STARTED OUT!!!!

HB: ☹ well, he does have a poiiint. we do need a plan for the most part on

what we shouuuuld do... ☹

HB: ☹ but then again its getting late and i don't want dad to ground me

even more for not sleeping. he, jane and uncle jack were all worried when

they couldn't find me :/ ☹

TI: (0 r1te we g0t actual l1ves n0w 1 alm0st f0rg0t)

TE: ((i havent actually gone back home yet / yet))

TE: ((bro seemed pretty pissed at me))

HB: ☹ oh shiiit ☹

CG: SHIT, ARE YOU GOING TO BE OKAY?

TE: ((yeah / i think so))

TE: ((i mean / he seems kinda different now ya know / so maybe it wont be the same / wont be the same))

TE: ((but uh / i still dont want to go back just yet / yet))

HB: ☹ buuuut you're goiiing to get iiin trouble if youuuu don't go back :(

☹

HB: ☹ actually aren't youuuu back riiight now?? ☹

TE: ((yeah about that))

TE: ((gotta love time travel / time travel))

CG: OH FOR FUCK'S SAKE.

TI: (w0ah 0k)

ET: [□ Well, that seems a bit unfair.]

HB: ☹ daaaaaaaave ☹

TE: ((look im still not used to shit okay / and i kinda panicked when i saw that bro wasnt too pleased about me sneaking off like that / like that))

TE: ((so i just thought / that id just deal with it in the future when i feel like im cool enough to deal with it / deal with it))

TE: ((i wont overuse it / im not that stupid))

CG: HAH! SO YOU ADMIT YOU ARE STUPID!!

TE: ((whatever / but like / at least like this i can give time to myself and get used to shit))

TE:((and hey i can do more than that / more than that))

TE: ((you said we needed a base right / right))

TE: ((i can go looking for that shit and even start making it into a base / base))

TE: ((go on into the past / plant some shit of our existence and shit / and shit))

TI: (0000 that w0uld be t0 0ur advantage)

HB: ☺ buuuut youuuu'd be all on youuuur own! :(☺

TE: ((ill be fine dude))

CG: WHILE I'LL ADMIT THAT'S A GOOD FUCKING IDEA FOR ONCE BUT I'M WITH JOHN ON THIS, YOU'D BE ON YOUR OWN AND THAT ALONE WOULD BE FUCKING DISASTROUS.

ET: [□ Well, how about we all go then?]

CG: WHAT.

ET: [□ How about we all take a break from our, well new lives and go on into the past and prepare ourselves?]

TI: (:ooooo time travel vacay???)

HB: ☺ hmmmmmm ☺

TE: ((huh thats an idea / i mean sure i can get all of you into the past too / past too))

ET: [□ I'll admit i'm not too comfortable with my current situation either and i think we all need some time to adjust so... to put it into roxy's words. Time travel vacation?]

CG: ...

CG: YOU KNOW WHAT.

CG: SURE.

CG: FUCKING SURE, I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO ADMIT I WASN'T FEELING OKAY WITH THIS SHIT ANYWAY.

CG: LET'S GO INTO THE PAST AND MAKE A BASE AND SHIT.

HB: ☺ yeah... yeah!! that souuuunds liiike a great iiidea! tiiime travel

vacation!! juuuust untiil we set everythiing uuuup and get comfy iin thiiis new uuuniiverse!! ☺

TI: (awww yeaaaahhh lets d0 th1s!!!! 8DDD)

TE: ((aight nice / and i can make it that it seems like we havent left at all))

TE: ((time travel to the moment we left / and shit like that / im thinking of heading back pretty far / pretty far))

TE: ((maybe a month or two or more / depending / depending))

TI: (s0unds g00d to me!!)

HB: ☺ and me ☺

CG: I GUESS IT'S FOR THE FUCKING BEST.

ET: [□ Indeed!]

TE: ((aight hold on everyone / im coming over in a bit / bit))

Dave Strider, or rather Dabeth Ciderr now in this strange new 'fae form' as Roxy had named it. Appeared above each of his friend's houses in the dead of night.

Below, his friends and boyfriend awaited for his arrival so he could whisk them all away into the past so they could get used to everything that was happening and plan some shit out for their epic worldbuilding saga for their new species as Fae.

After they all met up, Dabeth left in a brief flash of red light and faint sounds of a ticking clock.

Not even a minute later, another flash and another sound of ticks and tocks.

Dave Strider returned with everyone in tow, for them, a month and a half had passed and they were finally ready to settle into their new lives. And in an old abandoned science laboratory, a new home was created for the five alien settlers called Fae from the planet of Ewya.

All four of them blamed Jake on the planet name but what the hell, they were using it anyway.

A day or so later, Eric Valiant would pester them and tell them the date and place of the first private diplomatic meeting between the Humans of Earth and the Fae of Ewya.

Stars help everyone involved.

Chapter End Notes

yeah i finally got my ass off for this one
hope you enjoyed it!

Really hoping to make myself more productive this month and the
following months but no promises...

However, I did manage to update three stories this month so yay!

See you next time!

In Half A Month

Chapter Notes

Second story updated this month!

I am on a two-day streak! Which will unfortunately be broken since none of the other chapters I have are anywhere *near* finished.

But hey!

I updated yesterday and today!

I feel good :D

Also yeah this was mostly Karkat's PoV, I'll try to diversify it more and go for the others Pov next chapter, whenever that comes out.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

With the revelation at the fact that aliens were on Earth, and *had* been on Earth for quite some time- naturally Wander and the information team of the branch decided to try and find anything about them. There had to be something right? Something that they could find and try to find out on how long the aliens were on Earth.

It took some time, but they certainly found *something* .

Scattered around the internet were pieces of what they semi and mostly thought were glimpses of the Fae. Posts from random people who thought they saw something at night or in late afternoon, some photos and even a few videos that had a few glimpses of the Fae- a stray tail, a blurred unseen figure with horns or wings in the distance or hidden by something like the shrubbery, seemingly one of the Fae retreating or moving in the shadows.

starry nights

MOTHMAN IS REAL AND I HAVE PROOF!!

[*Very blurred picture of a vague figure flying through the air.*]

mothman

As much as I'd love to claim that is me, that clearly is not me. I actually have no idea what that is.

mothmanisnotreal

Another photoshopped piece of work.

dramarising

found a few vulpix in pokemon go today :)

[A picture of an ar vulpix in a dark park. in the background, there's a humanoid, winged figure silhouetted against the trees.]

cryptidsUnite

Dude what the fuck is that in the background.

midnightciteh

nice on the vulpix BUT WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT IN THE BACKGROUND.

TheLostKnight

@dramarising LOOK IN THE BACKGROUND OF THAT PHOTO

I THINK YOU FOUND MOTHMAN

dramarising

@TheLostKnight do u think mothman lives in coldass snow hell canada? this is pokemon go not cryptid spotters anonymous

DannyBoy In America! @DanspectorB

Urgh. Goddamnit- I really wish people would take this travel opportunity seriously.

Like. Don't mistake it, I'm having lots of fun on this excursion- but did the people on the room above have to try to prank us by using this shit?

[Picture of a cropped screenshot of a chat group: a single message reading "MANO QUE PORRA É ESSA?" and a picture of a fairly glittery fuchsia scale. In the corner, a small, roughly humanoid figure can be seen contrastingly dark against the moon via the window.]

ConcernedParent@imveryconcerned

Hello class, can you tell me what is wrong with this image and the caption?

Those were a few examples but there were plenty of other similar posts that had a few or more glimpses of the fae, as far as they could tell, it started at around a month or so ago give or take maybe more or less from other suspected posts.

So the Fae had been around for nearly a full month or even *more* and the government hadn't noticed at all.

That made them nervous, no one knew what the Fae were doing in that month aside from apparently being sighted occasionally as newly budding internet cryptids or mistaken for other cryptids. It *seemed* like the Fae were a peaceful species, they had assisted them in dealing with those weird but hostile entities that escaped the now classified and labelled ' *rifts* '.

Still, paranoia was festering for the alien species that came out of nowhere, and these were powerful aliens to boot with powers that they'd never really thought possible in real life. They didn't know the Fae, barely knew anything about them and practically looking at humanity's movie genres and selections, you can tell that humans and aliens or anything foreign and unknown didn't generally mix well.

Oh god, had the Fae even known about their movies? Was there a chance that they'd feel offended or threatened from their movies and nonsensical stories? And that was just the fiction side, reality was going to be far more harsh as no doubt there would be people against the aliens for the sake of going against them and such! Their society was still having trouble accepting things from *their own* species ranging from skin color, gender, sex- if they couldn't accept themselves they certainly wouldn't be able to easily accept aliens, even strangely attractive aliens like the Fae!

Fuck this might be harder than they thought.

It wasn't as hard as they thought, settling into a new universe and creating a fantastical background for themselves.

Well, there were certainly bumps and trips along the way but they were fairly certain they had managed quite well.

Their new base of operations and all out second home was an old science laboratory near the apparently old Lalonde property somewhere near New York and Rainbow Falls. It was the perfect place, the building was abandoned and boarded off from access and was situated deep within the woods.

The old Lalonde house, apparently Roxy's new Beta self mother had moved away when the laboratory was closed down due to lack of funds and other reasons, was also empty and could serve as an extra place for them should they actually want it.

But they'd have to be careful because technically Roxanne, Beta-Mom-Roxy, still kind of owned the house. At least she had the deeds to it- Roxy would have to somehow get the deed and purchase the house like she did the laboratory, which wasn't going to be that easy for her unfortunately.

Roxy semi-legally purchased the laboratory on the internet. Technically it was most probably illegal but it was better to call it semi-legally since Roxy didn't use actual money and just gained ownership through hacking and data manipulation on the net registration.

It was confusing for the rest of the boys but Roxy merely patted their backs and told them not to worry their pretty little heads about the matter, she had it down pat and they totally officially owned the laboratory as their own now and were free to do whatever they wanted with it. Though that was after they decided to use the laboratory as their new base and second home after finding it.

Though the moment they touched down into the facility, they had no other choice but to clean the hell out of the dusty and murky place. Or at least one room so far just so they could all rest and sleep for the night and the following.

In the morning though, they had time to relax before they had to do anything else, like cleaning the laboratory top to bottom and then eventually converting it to their needs, wants and tastes.

“Toe beans!! ”

Karkat blinked incredulously at the high pitched squeal that echoed around the room, still dressed in his modified god tier clothing and still lying down in the appearified mattresses that Roxy managed to drag into existence thanks to her Void powers last night.

It saved them the trouble of just sleeping on the hard cold ground, or possibly stealing mattresses from somewhere. And they all thankfully had spare pillows and blankets so they didn't have a problem in sleeping in the newly cleaned lab room.

“What the fuck are you on about Lalonde.” Karkat exclaims, turning on his side to see Roxy in a very weird position of sitting on the ground with her boots off and looking at the sole of her weirdly shaped foot. “What the fuck are you actually doing?” Her face looked awed and excited as she gave him a wide-eyed look.

“We got cat bean feetsies!!” She squealed, shoving her foot towards him making him splutter and try and fail to shove her away. “Look! Lookie *look look look!*”

Now Karkat knew that their feet were now more animal-like, considering they had some type of a hind leg for legs instead of actual feet that they had before. Mostly. Down below their knees felt different if Karkat felt right and recalling from the weird cat facts that Nepeta sometimes like to spew at him from way before- they probably had a different kind of metatarsal bones aka rear foot bones and elongated phalanges that were a cross of cat and human-ish? He wasn't really sure. But this?

This was fucking unprecedented.

“What the *fuck* .” Karkat thinks he's screeching as he sees the pads on the sole of Roxy's foot. Five soft-looking pads underneath each toe and one big jellybean-like pad on the wide part of her sole and a rougher looking part on the narrow-heel part of her foot.

“Yo what, holy shit we do. Look at these things. What the fuck haha.” That was Dave, he was at his own mattress, his shoes taken off to look at his own feet as Roxy finally retracts her foot from Karkat’s facial area, a giddy smile on her black lips. Dave prods his pads and shivers slightly, “That feels super fucking weird.”

John and Jake aren’t too far behind, shoes nowhere in sight and looking at the underside of their feet with mixed looks. “Wow- uh, I guess we didn’t notice until now because of our shoes?” John says aloud, hesitantly moving his foot around and wiggling his toes. “Oh gog it feels weird to stretch with our new feet.” He whines, stretching.

“Is it just me or do you feel more flexible now?” Jake wonders as he stretches wholly, wings tucked away and body stretching in a way that would’ve been painful for a normal human or troll to stretch.

Roxy looks absolutely delighted, “*We’re fucking smexy as hell cat-bug aliens holy shit.*” She follows Jake’s stretch and laughs without a hint of pain as she practically folds herself in half *backwards*, head touching the back of her tail. “*This is amazing!!*” She exclaimed with no pain whatsoever, their newfound flexibility was astounding.

Karkat refuses to do anything and just- lays back down on his mattress. Lamenting to himself as he stares right up at the ceiling. “This is my life now. What the fuck happened.” He complains, “It’s bad enough we got this bullshit make-up that can’t get off unless we shift enough but seriously?!”

Roxy’s giggling, Dave’s rambling, John’s snickers just made him groan even more. At least Jake was sane enough to look just as weirded out as Karkat felt, though he could deal without the sympathetic and fucking *pitiable* look on his face.

There was nothing stirring in his stomach.

Nothing at fucking all.

“WE. CAN. *PURRR!!!!*”

Karkat's yelp of surprise was thankfully accompanied by Jake's mirroring one. "What the *fuck* -" Karkat swears, clutching the new punched cards in his hands with wide eyes. Jake was atop the new alchemiter, he'd been just about to get his alchemized item off the stage so Karkat could have his turn.

They'd managed to nab a very advanced alchemiter thanks to Roxy's powers with Jake's assistance. Both of them had been so tired afterwards, sleeping for hours on end and waking up with simultaneous headaches and very empty stomachs. The fact Karkat had mainly taken care of Jake during that spoke of nothing okay, *nothing* .

Karkat eyed the doorway to the newly christened 'Alchemy Room', a large enough room that could hold the alchemiter and a few other future big machines that they may or may not get in the future like maybe another alchemiter, they were doing fine with just one for now, they didn't have that much grist anyway.

They were scraping by though, with the help of an old Betty Crocker gristwidge- Roxy and John had made a face at it but they could suck it up, it was a useful thing to shred some items for the grist they might need.

"Erm, that was clearly Roxy." Jake told him unhelpfully, he smiled a bit sheepishly at his dry look.

"Clearly." Karkat drawled and huffed, shaking his head, tail swishing behind him. He was getting used to it, the damnable limb. At least it improved his balance, he wasn't one for tripping but he found himself landing more on his feet or more smoothly every time he tumbled, tripped, or just landed somewhere. Plus, he was training it to use it in combat and more casual simple things like picking items for him while his hands were busy.

His ear twitched as he heard rapid footsteps- Roxy was wearing her boots if he could hear that, their padded feet were great for stealth and were near silent in the base now. His lips curled downward as Roxy appeared at the doorway, violet and dark blue eyes wide and her mouth stretched into a beaming toothy smile.

“Karkat!! Why the fuck didn’t you tell me trolls could purr?! That’s like- so fucking cute! And now we can purr too! AAA- ” She screamed, obviously delighted by the newest form of information.

Karkat’s ears pinned down in both distaste and at the high pitched screaming, “Strider fucking told you about that didn’t he?” He sneered, a familiar feeling bubbling in his thorax at the mention of Strider. He ignores it as he turns to look at Roxy.

Roxy giggled, tail swishing enthusiastically behind her, “Yep! He shared all the deets with me and Johnny boy!” She chirped, literally chirped. Karkat scowled, the others were having a bit of a hard time restraining their instinctive vocal sounds, they were so... *expressive* and he wasn’t used to that at all. It was like listening to young juveniles who were growing up and still trying to learn to control their voices, gog it reminded him of *himself* as a young troll trying to control his chirping, trilling, growing voice.

But Karkat couldn’t exactly blame them, they hadn’t grown up with the vocal chords that he had after all.

“The grub fisting asshole.” Karkat grumbled with a huff, “Yes, trolls have the ability to purr- you should’ve already fucking known this the moment you trilled and fucking chirped. Our vocal chords have a wide damn range.”

Roxy’s delight just grew but Jake’s voice gained both their attention. “But I thought trolls were insect-like, not feline-like?” He asked, looking a tad bit confused.

The mutant hybrid sighed, “Yes, they are. But insects can still trill, croon, purr- the whole fucking spectrum. Or do earth insects not do that?” Karkat questioned, glancing between Roxy and Jake.

“Oh they do! At least I think they do, I’d need to read up on it.” Roxy rubbed her chin in thought, “But Jakey did ask a good question, are trolls just like, humanoid cat bugs?”

“Fucking- why the hell are you asking me?! I may have been a troll but I wasn’t a fucking professinal bioterrorian, mediculler or even a docterrorist!” Karkat scoffed, ignoring their looks for the words he just said, they were fucking troll terms okay?

Roxy pouted then hummed, “Well, I guess it doesn’t matter now... But we’re totally humanoid cat bugs! Or well, human- *ish* . We got toe beans, we can purr and we got tails!” She exclaimed with absolute glee that made Karkat groan into his palms, the highblooded Rogue was technically correct and he *hated* it. “Alrighty then, I’mma go now Karkles, Jakey! Lemme know when you’re done with the alchemiter!” She said, bouncing away with a happy trill.

“Don’t fucking call me that!!” Karkat shrieked after her, her laughter made him groan once again. “End me. Someone fucking end my entire existence.” He prayed to the ceiling, ears pinned back and tail curled tensely against his own leg.

Jake laughed, it was a soft and quiet sound unlike his usual bright jovial laughter, “I don’t think that’ll be feasible my chum, you’re stuck with us.” He teased lightly, climbing down the stage of the alchemiter and putting a comforting hand on Karkat’s shoulder. “But hey, at least we’re not alone in this huh Karkat?”

Karkat looked at him for a moment, at his reassuring smile, the fact he was so close to him and Karkat was feeling nothing about it said a lot of things. Karkat realized that and flustered, brushing off the hand and huffing while looking away from the still smiling Jake. “I guess.” Karkat grumbled, padding over to the alchemiter interface to insert the cards he’d already prepared.

Damn everything to fucking hell because he may just be feeling *something* for the bucktoothed teal idiot.

“- Got it?” Karkat said, a thin but sturdy stick in his hand that was pointed at the holographic screen behind him. Both the Alternian and English

alphabet behind him. Dave was standing beside him, crisp formal suit on him- it was modified a bit to fit his fae form.

Jake nodded alongside Roxy and John, notebooks and pens in their hands.

They were learning more about the Alternian language, Roxy had more of an advantage over it since she was well versed with Alternian coding but the language itself was another matter itself. Dave knew a lot of it thanks to his shared time with the trolls on the meteor so he was helping with the basics. But the more advanced words and phrases would be taught solely by Karkat later on.

Karkat had first been adamant against teaching but unfortunately there wasn't anyone else who could teach the ex-humans on the matter on a cultural and deep level as Karkat could because he'd been a troll first and foremost. It would benefit the lot of them if they could talk in a literal and entirely alien language in front of the others- it would make things more authentic. Plus Roxy, Jake and John were legitimately interested in learning it since they now had the needed vocal chords and had full vocal range too.

And at least Dave could help with him in teaching the basics and learn more himself.

"This is a fucking difficult thing to process and a bit advanced but we should establish this earlier on. The word 'friend' and 'enemy' are the same word." Karkat wrote the word down in Alternian, using the stick as a makeshift pen on the hologram, drawing two arrows and wrote 'friend' and 'enemy' separately. "Now before you ask me on why the fuck that is, I'm just going to say I have no damned idea. It just ended up like that or something or maybe the bitch empress influenced it, I don't know, but the only way to differentiate this is how you say it and the sentence it's being used."

Roxy snorted, "I wouldn't be surprised if the Baroness really did have a hand on that." She muttered, Karkat only shrugged at her but didn't disagree. "So, how do we differentiate it Karkat?"

“I guess you can consider it like a verbal exercise to do later.” Karkat cleared his throat and they all listened closely as the stick pointed at ‘friend’ and Karkat said it in clear Alternian. Repeating it again slowly with all the intonation, then switching to ‘enemy’ and saying it Alternian- and wow, yeah it sounded different. A bit similar but different enough.

He glanced back at the others, keeping an ear out as they tried to mimic his vocal tones and repeat what he said. The now-hybrid had to repress a wince at their horrible accents, they were getting better, learning faster than normal grubs despite the fact they weren’t grubs themselves and were previously aliens.

Karkat was kind of amazed, but then again he and his friends managed to learn English rather easily- what had Rose theorized way back on the meteor? The fact they’d been attacked by Feferi’s eldritch horrorterror lusus, even cheap imitations of the real thing, helped them because of the fact they were prototyped from something that was something similar to the outerworld beings that had the capability of talking despite being otherworldly deities something, something. Karkat had no fucking idea, but they were all learning faster than he originally expected.

Roxy would later explain more on it when Karkat told her about Rose’s old theory.

Karkat smiled slightly as he saw Jake frowning down at his notebook, making the genuine effort to pronounce the word correctly. He realizes what he’s doing and forces the smile into frown, fucking- they were having a damn lesson right now!

He averted his eyes and looked to Dave who was also making the effort to pronounce the word... But when the shaded fae saw his gaze, he smirked and *purposefully* pronounced the word wrong, making Karkat irk. “Strider!”

Dave’s smirk widened into a smug grin, “What is it *Mr. Vantas*? ” He wiggled his eyebrows, the smug on his face growing slightly at Karkat’s eye twitch.

CRACK.

As Karkat's pointing teaching stick snapped underneath his tense grip, Karkat had one unfortunate epiphany.

He fucking *hated* Dave Strider.

Halfway in the month, things were settling in somewhat smoothly between the five of them. It wasn't completely smooth but that was to be expected, they wouldn't have felt as comfortable as they were now if it went smoothly anyway.

They were leaving a steady breadcrumb trail for them all on the internet, subtle vague appearances that few noticed for the government to find at the end of the month when they 'officially' revealed themselves at the sudden rift appearance.

Aside from that, they'd been steadily building up their backgrounds and transforming the old laboratory to their personal home- or second home once the month was over. Karkat regularly held language lessons and was only just starting to do quadrant lessons and other cultural teachings at the behest of the others- he caved when Jake admitted wanting to know more about Karkat's old culture.

Not only were they doing *that* but they were also doing some side research to their new lives in this universe. The ' *them* ' that currently existed in the universe they were in now.

They all lived such normal lives it was jarring.

Though John was the only one not that surprised of his domestic life- however finding out that he was technically half-sisters with Jane had him reeling for a moment. They shared the same mother! He could only wonder on just what happened between their mother and fathers... *actually* wait no, it was probably best not to wonder why.

Dave was still boggling over the fact his Bro wasn't an emotionless asshole and that Dirk was actually his little brother.

Roxy and Jake were similarly boggled and shocked over their own family situations, Roxy feeling ecstatic and a bit somber for personal reasons as she found Roxanne Lalonde and her daughters but hey! She had Rose as an actual sister and finally had a family for herself! Jake in the meanwhile was a bit weirded out about Jacob but hey, like Roxy, at least he and Jade were siblings here and lived together and not on the island! Bizarrely enough. Later on they found that the island still existed.

Karkat was ultimately conflicted over his new family, with the human version of Signless as his father and his previously insufferably dancestor Kankri as his older brother- he had his freak out over that and the fact the rest of his friends and *their* family were now ultimately human.

The reveal of the human version of the Condesce had them preventing Roxy and Jake from doing anything drastic. She was free of the crimes and sins that her troll counterpart had been, she was completely human and a decent enough mother it seemed. Still, Roxy declared that she was on thin ice.

Meenah posts a weird-ish short video on her social media one day, the sound of rustling and strange noises from one of the bushes in her backyard near the pool, nothing was found when Meenah went over to check it out.

After a deep check on Ondine Peixes, they were forced to leave her alone because *this* human-Condesce wasn't really the Condesce. Nonetheless they would keep an eye on her and Meenah. Not to mention Kieran Makara and Alpheus Ampora- really, just most of the now human Ancestors.

Plus one extra! Wander Ampora confused the fuck out of them because he technically wasn't supposed to exist and yet still did?

This new universe was just so weird really.

It was a normal kind of weird that was still weird to the newly transformed teenagers who survived a game like SBURB/SGRUB.

It was almost unbelievable but it was *real*, this whole universe was real and now they were in it as shifting not-trolls with ultimately human families and

normal lives.

How unfair was that?

Karkat was calling so much bullshit, but as he and the others observed their families from afar, disguised and far enough to not be seen by them, he had to admit- it didn't look too bad.

His friends were alive, human but *alive* and were living peacefully- or as peacefully as they could as Vriska broke Tavros' legs sometime during the month. Unlike before though this had been a complete accident. Aradia misunderstood the situation and ended up breaking Vriska's arm in return.

The circle of revenge was put to a sharp stop by the older generations of their family, and though things were tense between them now, it was so much better than what happened on Alternia. Aradia wasn't dead, Tavros wasn't permanently crippled, Vriska didn't lose her arm and eye- Terezi was already blind here so that didn't change much.

It was weird, to watch the normal life after the strife he and the others experienced, seeing the peace after the battle.

As short-lived as it was going to be.

By the end of the month Karkat, John, Dave, Roxy and Jake would end up somehow remembering the whole game, ascend to a new fucking species and end up fighting the dreaded game enemies they thought they could leave behind.

The game just *had* to butt in even after it ended huh?

Or maybe this was just a bad sequel where things weren't over just yet.

What a cruel prize to have, for things to seem to end but actually not.

But hey, at least everyone was somewhat happy and living what seemed to be the best normal life they could.

Something they would try and uphold to the best of their abilities, keeping their families safe as they did this bullshit. Hilarious bullshit was still bullshit.

Karkat still couldn't believe they were going to do the whole ' *alien refugee* ' thing, it was so gogdamn fucking stupid but they had an advantage and they were going to fucking *use* that dammit. He'd been outvoted and- you know what? *Fuck it* . He and the others were going to do their *damned best* to play this up as well as they could!

Halfway through the month, Karkat throws away his doubts and fully joins the fray of this nonsense.

If they were going to do this *they were going to fucking do this dammit*.

...

He ends up with a new moirail after admitting this, and shortly soon afterwards a kismesis.

Well shit.

Living with four other people had its ups and downs.

Something that Karkat knew quite well, considering he'd already lived with Dave before on that gogforsaken meteor. And thought this was for all their benefit, at least they didn't have to live together permanently or for the next three years again- it was only for a month or so.

After that they could come and go as they pleased in the base that would be another home for them- perhaps their actual home sure since they could *truly* be themselves there but that aside, they still had actual homes that they had to eventually go back to and carefully familiarize themselves with afterwards.

Fuck that was going to be a nightmare but Karkat was steadily readying himself for that.

What Karkat wasn't really ready for was the entire fucking *hassle* that was *living with John fucking Egbert* .

If Karkat wasn't entirely fucking pitch for John's dumbass matesprit, he was sure he would've reignited the brief pitch crush he had on John at the start of damned everything!

How could Karkat forget that John was a fucking prankster?! A self-acclaimed professional in the art of pranks, jokes and japery- Karkat was a fool to think that the month would be entirely somewhat peaceful.

He was reminded of John's mischief and prankster's gambit when John decided on one particularly boring afternoon to rig a fucking *modified glittery barbasol bomb* in one of the kitchen's cabinets!

Karkat had been innocently looking for a packet of popcorn to pop so he and Jake could snack while they watched a romcom adventure movie when all of a sudden-

BOOM

Karkat was suddenly covered in *bright pink glittery cream*, ruining his comfy pajamas and setting Karkat off into a seething rage fit.

It took Jake *and* Roxy holding him down from going after the snickering duo that was Dave and John- turns out the glitter had been Dave's idea which made Karkat hate him all the fucking more.

He could have lived and *maybe* be fine with the bright pink foamy cream covering him in its disgustingly foamy creamness but honest to gog damn *glitter?! That justified murder!*

Actually it didn't but Karkat felt justified to possibly to murder because glitter was the absolute fucking worse - it got absolutely *everywhere!!* And Karkat swore that even weeks afterwards he would *still* be washing some glitter of himself.

Fucking Egbert and his prankster mischief.

Fucking Strider and *his* prankster boyfriend.

Karkat managed to strike back though, eventually. With some help from Jake.

Replacing John's movie collection with elongated Betty Crocker advertisement, videos and such was a great idea and Karkat absolutely loved Jake in a pale way for it. And the follow up idea of creating a giant ass rubber duck to stuff into Dave's room was a work of genius.

Jake had quite the mischievous side to him- it made sense, John was his ectobiological son after all, and though he got most of that mischief from Jane, Jake was capable of thinking of devious pranks himself.

Of course this kickstarted a horrible war of pranks that lasted a few days before Roxy ultimately put a stop to it after they nearly exposed themselves from how the pranks had been escalating.

But they had been a glorious and horrible few days that they would reference quite a bit in the future.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed, next chapter coming up; whenever it comes up because you cannot rely on me for weekly updates. I mean I'm working on it and I have a somewhat better system now but still.

Hopefully coming soon though, see you later!

End Notes

Hahahahahahaha.

I'm sorry.

Kind of.

I have no self control or restraint whatsoever. I just *couldn't resist*.

Feel free to kill me later on in the server.

Join the server if you want! Warning though, it's pretty chaotic in there XD

[Pyros Hydros Stories](#)

Works inspired by this one [To Live In Interesting Times](#) by [damndan](#)

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!